

# THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 14, NO. 41.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, DEC. 3, 1896.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

BOSTON, MASS., Dec. 1, 1896.

## GRUSOE'S BARGAIN DEPARTMENT STORE,

Rhineland, Wis.

DEAR SIR--

I will be at your store from December 10 to the 25th., with the "Biggest" lot of Christmas Goods ever brought into Rhineland. Please notify all the boys and girls, young and old, in fact everybody to come and see the wonderful sights than I shall have the pleasure of exhibiting at your store on above dates at marvelously low prices.

Yours Truly,

*Santa Claus.*

Sheriff O'Connor, of Eagle River, was in the city Monday.

Alfred Smith, of North Crandon transacted business in the city Tuesday.

Dr. Neville, of Eagle River, was over Tuesday to visit his friend C. S. McIndoe.

P. J. O'Malley, of Minocqua, was in town Tuesday shaking hands with his friends.

John Moen, of Hebard, spent Sunday with his family at Nelsonville, Portage county.

Closing out sale of fall and winter millinery at Mrs. J. G. Dunn's for the next 15 days.

John Godkin, of Bay City, was here looking after his lumbering interests yesterday.

Mrs. Warren Reed, of Tomahawk, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Dunn, here this week.

W. D. McIndoe, of Barron, spent Thanksgiving with the family of Mrs. Kate McIndoe, in this city.

When in market last week Gray picked up a few bargains at low prices. Come in and look them over.

Owing to a washout on the St. Paul road between Merrill and Wausau the trains have been very irregular.

Mrs. Thos. Pagel, of Tomahawk, and Miss Florence Fox, of Plainfield, are guests at the Rapids House this week.

Joe Kathan went to Eagle River Monday to see about locating camps near that place where he will log this winter.

Julius Prenzlow and wife, of Clintonville, spent a few days in this city last week, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Duxel. Julius is running a meat market at that place and is doing a nice business.

Now is the time to advertise for holiday trade. Merchants putting in a stock of holiday goods should let the public know what they have suitable for a Christmas or New Year's present, and they should post them through the columns of the New North.

J. Laev, the Three Lakes lumberman, was in Rhineland over Sunday.

Roy Dorr, of Antigo, was here Tuesday, visiting relatives and friends.

Thos. McDermott, Sr., was summoned out of town Monday on business down the line.

Geo. F. Moss, of the Standard Paper Co., Milwaukee, talked business to the printers Friday.

You need no search warrant to find the wool in our suits and overcoats. CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.

Mark Shafer has moved his household goods from the McIndoe block into a house on King street.

If you haven't bought your winter wrap now is the time to get one. Gray is offering them at less than wholesale prices.

H. B. Horton, representing the Chamberlain Medicine Co., of Des Moines, Iowa, was in this city last week selling their goods to our druggists.

Mrs. Lottie Blank, who has been visiting friends here and at Tomahawk for the past two weeks, returned to her home in Ironwood Tuesday.

Mrs. Hogan, of Athens, who has been attending her daughter, Mrs. Clarence Dimick, who has been seriously ill for several weeks, returned to her home Tuesday.

Those who take the pains to investigate the Cash Department Store's stock thoroughly cannot buy anywhere but here, unless they pay no attention to saving.

Com. Hitchcock, of Antigo, is in our city today, and will inspect the S. of V. Camp tonight. The camp will elect officers for the ensuing year. All members are requested to be present.

Read the advertisement of Leslie's Illustrated Weekly on last page. This excellent paper which cannot be bought for less than \$4.00 per year, will be furnished to new and old subscribers, in connection with the New North, at \$3.25 per year—both publications one year for \$3.25.

J. B. Rogers, of Eagle River, was here Tuesday.

Dave Walker was at Antigo Monday on business.

The gun club "gingered up" a little Thanksgiving day.

Mrs. Calvin Chafee returned from her Oconto visit last Monday.

Mark Shafer is entertaining his brother Will, who came up from Merrill last week.

Mrs. H. O. Lewis, of Portage, is visiting here this week. She is the guest of her son, B. R.

Mrs. C. C. Meyers, who has been visiting friends in this city for a week past, left for home in Ashland Monday.

F. Miller, of Dudley, brought in a large quantity of dressed beef last Monday which he sold to our merchants.

Mrs. Modisette and son, who have been the guests of Miss Becker for several weeks, left for their home in Buffalo, New York, last Monday.

Crosscut saws jammed at the Rhineland Iron Co. A new apparatus for this purpose enables us to put old saws in first-class shape.

Miss Bessie Lewis and little brother, who have been visiting their cousins in this city for the past week, returned to their home in Antigo Monday.

Archie Selwright and Mike Ryan started Monday for a twenty days cruise near State Line. They will estimate for the Brown Bros. Lumber Company.

We are elected to furnish you protection this winter against the cold. Cash Department Store has a nice line of underwear for men, women and children.

L. S. Tuttle, of Oshkosh, an insurance adjuster for the Queen Insurance Co., of America, was here Tuesday looking over the losses on the Lewis Hardware stock.

Mr. and Mrs. D. McGillis and daughter were in the city Monday, guests of Mrs. Clara Chafee and family. They returned to their home at Jeffris Tuesday noon.

B. F. Edwards and Geo. Bertrand have purchased a tract of 3,000,000 feet of pine located near Malvern, from Appleton parties, and put in camps at that place Monday. The logs will be banked on Pelican Lake.

A. Amos, head bridge constructor for the M. St. P. & S. Ste Marie R'y Co., is here this week with a crew of men putting in a new bridge across the Wisconsin river, the old bridge having outlived its usefulness and being considered unsafe.

Mr. Frank Hintz, of the Sixth Ward, was summoned to Menominee, Mich., Monday, by a telegram that his mother was dying. Mr. and Mrs. Hintz left Tuesday morning for that place on the 1:45 train on the "Soo."

Nothing in the way of a Christmas present could be more acceptable to a young lady than fifty or one hundred engraved visiting cards. The New North has samples of the finest in the line of fancy stationery to be had. The line covers all forms of work of this kind and cannot be excelled. Call and look them over. Prices very reasonable.

Will Taylor, of the Wisconsin Sulphite Fibre Co., of Appleton, was here Monday. Mr. Taylor said that notwithstanding the fact that his firm now had on hand more pulp than ever before in its history, they were still making heavy purchases and that their intention was to have enough at command to run their mill a year.

Maurice Bingham and Thomas Wood, two young men well and favorably known to our people, have embarked in a business venture somewhat novel for young men to enter into, and yet one in which there is said to be a reasonable profit, where it is properly conducted, and the boys say they will spare no pains to make it a success. They have rented the boarding house of Mrs. Van Slatte, in this city, with all its furnishings, and Monday took possession with the intention of conducting it in the same capacity as heretofore. A competent housekeeper and dining room girl are employed and that part of the work pertaining to the table and rooms will be well looked after. The house is well lighted, heated by furnace and is excellently adapted to the uses it will be put to.

### A SAD DEATH.

Nellie Hayford Drowned While Crossing the Ice on Lake Creek.

Nellie, the ten year old daughter of L. D. Hayford, living on the North Side, fell through the ice while crossing Lake Creek near the bridge, on her way to school Monday morning and was drowned. She was alone and was not missed until her older sister came to supper and found that the girl had not been home. The sisters had been in the habit of going to school together, and started on their way Monday, as usual, the older girl preceding the younger one, some distance in advance. It appears that Nellie went out of her way somewhat to test the ice, and fell through an air hole. No one saw the girl and the only way it became known that she was beneath the ice was by her foot prints which led direct to the opening. Search for the body was immediately instituted but it was not recovered until Tuesday forenoon, about ten feet from where the ice gave way.

The grief stricken family have the deep sympathy of the entire community. If ever parents were sorely afflicted Mr. and Mrs. Hayford are the ones. Not often is it God's will to visit so much sorrow on the heads of his children. Two years ago this same family received a blow which saddened the entire community. While the father was at his night's work at the mill, the home caught fire and before he could get there was burned to the ground with all it contained, and his younger daughter was cremated.

Remember and attend the social and sale of fancy goods at the Congregational church parlors tomorrow (Friday) evening. The Priscillas have charge of the affair and are making earnest efforts to make a success of it. A reception and sale of fancy goods will be held at the parlors in the afternoon and in the evening a choice musical program will be given. A sale of fancy articles and hand-made confectionery will take place afterward. No admission fee will be charged. All are most cordially invited. The evening program is printed in another column.

E. J. Yapp and wife came down from Choate, Mich., and spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Yapp's relatives. They returned Saturday, taking Mrs. Yapp's youngest sister home with them for the winter. The New North acknowledges a pleasant call from Tel. He says business in the lumber trade at Choate is improving fast. Mr. Yapp holds a responsible position with the Oshkosh Log & Lumber Co., of that place. The company will only put in about four million feet of logs this winter, mostly burnt timber, as they have several million in their pond left over.

A very commendable work on the part of our school teachers was inaugurated here last year. We refer to the practice of giving food to the poor and needy on Thanksgiving day. Many of the departments participated this year and as a result several families who would have been obliged to eat a meal consisting principally of potatoes, were presented with a good dinner, turkey, chicken, cranberry sauce, pie, fruit, pudding, etc., being among the items sent in. Different articles of food were contributed by the pupils, each making known what he or she would furnish. The supplies were taken to the respective school buildings the day preceding Thanksgiving and from there sent to the house designated by the teacher. This practice is one of the most worthy and cannot be too highly spoken of.

The Christian Endeavor social, given by the Young Peoples' Society of the Union Congregational church, last Friday evening, was attended by a good crowd, the receipts reaching five dollars. The program consisted of solos, duets, a comic number and "Mrs. Dwight's Divorce," a farce, participated in by Miss Germond, "Mrs. Dwight," Dr. Stone, "Mr. Dwight," Max Chambers, "a divorce attorney," Miss Mabel Chambers, "a maid," Mrs. J. H. Chandler sang two solos, both receiving much applause; Miss Lou Stevens, a pretty number; Mrs. Webb Brown and Mrs. Chandler, a duet; Prof. Allen and Miss Nita Toley, a duet for violins; Rev. J. H. Chandler, a baritone solo, the whole concluding with a comic song by Harry Butler, "I'm a Job Lot" which he sang in costume fitting the character. The numbers were all good and met with the hearty approval of the audience.

A. Hannon, of Minocqua, was a visitor here Monday.

Mrs. A. D. Daniels is entertaining her mother and a brother from New London this week.

H. W. Russell, of Appleton, was here Friday taking orders for goods manufactured by the Leffingwell & Russell Co.

The country is safe, and you individually will be if you buy your dry goods here.

### CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.

Lawrence Doyle has slabs, hardwood for sale. Those wishing anything in the wood line can leave orders at Crane & Fenelon's and he will attend to them.

Insurance adjusters W. E. Page, Milwaukee; F. A. Engberry, Stevens Point; W. E. Main, Madison, and A. E. Pitkin, Oshkosh, were here looking over fire losses this week.

B. F. Dorr, W. M. Dewey and M. Beattie, who have been surveying a tract of land in the Town of Pelican for the past week, left for Antigo yesterday, having completed their work.

A saloon keeper named Ford, from Monico, was brought to the hospital here Saturday. He was suffering from the excessive use of liquor and morphine, and was beyond medical aid. He died Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Marion Baxter, the state lecturer for the W. C. T. U., will deliver a lecture at the Congregational church on Sunday evening, Dec. 6. All are very cordially invited to be present.

A ten pound girl put in an appearance at the home of Pete Brown last week. The New North just learned of the event through one of the boys from the Central Hose House, who said that good things galore were left there on the strength of the young lady's arrival.

The M. E. Ladies Aid have arranged to give two socials with parlor entertainments. The first one will be at the home of Chas. Wilson, on the North Side, Saturday, Dec. 12. The other will be at Judge Alban's home Wednesday evening Dec. 16. The ladies will have a line of fancy and useful articles for sale. A general good time is expected. You are cordially invited.

Charley Long, our Chinese washer, occasionally departs from the straight and narrow path usually traversed by good Celestials so far as to investigate any trouble which may be visible from afar. He entered a Brown street saloon Monday night to see what was going on and became interested in that which was transpiring. He soon became more interested and when one of the parties endeavored to convince Charley that he was wrong, by sundry movements very plain to the initiated, Charley proceeded to pocket the cause of the altercation, which was lying conveniently near. But little has been seen of Charley since, and it is said that he stays very closely in-doors, for reasons personal in their nature. Mourning, when closely identified with the eye of an inhabitant of China, is said to be very distasteful to the party wearing it, and there may be reasons for Charley's staying inside the laundry.

There are between four and five hundred Polish people settling on farm lands in the vicinity of Ellis Junction, Marinette county. At the present time over two thousand acres have been sold to actual settlers. Mr. H. Zech, of Chilton, organized a syndicate and bought up thousands of acres of wild land in that locality. Through this syndicate a big Polish colony has been induced to locate there. Most of them came from Chicago, Milwaukee and the southern part of the state. Nothing could have occurred that meant so much for Marinette county as getting that Polish settlement. It means that most of the wild lands of that county will be tilled, and where now nothing but cut lands exist, which in their present state are practically worthless, soon beautiful farms will be seen, which will be a great benefit to that county. In the past year there has been quite a number of Polish families located in Oneida county near Tripps. Most of these came from near Sterna Point. There are thousands of acres of as good farming lands as one could wish for near this settlement, and they can be bought cheap and on time. Mr. Archie Selwright has located most of the Polish settlers in this county, and he expects to locate a big settlement in the spring.

### A DISASTROUS BLAZE.

Fire in the McIndoe-Parker-Daniels Block Does a Damage of Thousands.

A chimney in the block on the corner of Brown and Davenport streets became so heated last Monday that it set fire to the woodwork adjoining it, and about half-past six in the evening the blaze and smoke attracted the attention of inmates of the building. It was then well underway and was burning vigorously between the ceiling and the roof, and also running in the partitions. A still alarm was turned in and the department promptly responded. They had a serious fight with the odds all against them for over an hour, but the fire was finally checked. It burned rather slow and gave all the occupants of the building considerable time to remove their effects, which was taken advantage of. Reardon's drug store, on the corner, was emptied of its show cases and several other portable pieces of stock. Clark & Lennon's hardware store was invaded by a willing crowd who assisted in carrying considerable of their stock into a vacant building down the street. The books, instruments and part of the furniture belonging to Doctor McIndoe were gotten out of the second story, as was also the apparatus and furniture belonging to Dr. Chas. McIndoe, dentist. Mark Shafer's household effects, which were also in the second story, were not much damaged.

The loss on the building probably upwards of one thousand dollars. It is insured for fifty-four hundred in a number of companies, represented by the agencies of Paul Browne, James Harrigan and Miller & McCormick. On the Reardon stock there was an insurance of three thousand dollars, and the loss from damage by water is likely to be well up towards one third. Clark & Lennon's stock was insured for seven thousand dollars, and the loss will be considerable. Adjusters for the various companies are here today fixing up the matter. The second story tenants had no insurance. Their loss is slight. The fire was really the most threatening one that the place has ever had. There was a strong wind blowing from the west and it was bitter cold. Had the flames ever secured headway enough to leave the building the wind and wooden structures near by would have made a big conflagration. The fire company again acquitted themselves in a most creditable manner and again we can thank them for saving the city a great loss. The smoke in the building was thick and it was with difficulty that they could fight the blaze at all. Morris Doyle stayed in the second story with a line of hose until he was overcome by the heat and smoke and had to be carried out. There were several narrow escapes from accident and everyone who ventured too near the hose left with a coating of ice on his raiment.

The fire was known to but few. The alarms were not sounded and a good deal of criticism has been indulged because they were not. Several of the business men said that they want to know when there is a fire in the business part of town.

Gray is offering bargains in all lines of goods. Don't buy until you go in and get his prices.

### Priscilla Entertainment.

Program for Priscilla sociable and sale tomorrow evening, at Congregational church parlors:

Part I.  
Pantomime—Villikens and his Dinah.

Part II.  
Recitation.....Mrs. MING.  
Solo.....MR. BUTLER.  
Duet.....MR. AND MRS. TREMBULL.  
Reading.....MR. CHANDLER.  
Solo.....MISS ETHEL LASELLE.  
Piano Solo.....MISS DAVIS.  
Admission free.

### A New Invention.

Don't sit for two hours picking seeds out of a handful of raisins when you can get a machine that will seed a pound in five minutes at E. S. Anderson's Bicycle shop for \$1.25.

In conversation with one of our loggers the other day he said that his home was visited each day by from ten to twenty-five men who were in search of employment. When asked as to the wages expected they said "anything you are willing to give." This gentleman said that the majority of his callers were men from out of town, and that all of the men he hired were residents of this city and county, that he gave them the preference in every instance, although the outsiders were willing to work for considerable less per month.



# THE STORY TELLER

## PETHERICK'S PERIL.

I was born and grew to manhood near the high cliffs of the coast of Cornwall. Millions of sea-fowl make their nests along the face of those wave-worn precipices. My companions and I used to get much excitement, and sometimes a good deal of pocket-money, by taking their eggs. One of us, placing his feet in a loop at the end of a rope and taking a good grip with his hands, would be lowered by the others to the nest. When he had his basket full they would haul him up, and another would go down.

Well, one afternoon, I thus went dangling off. They paid out about a hundred feet of rope before I touched the ledge and let go.

You must know that most of the cliffs along that coast overhang the sea. At many points one could drop 500 feet into the sea, and then be 50 or 75 feet from the base of the rock he left. The coast is scoured under by the waves. But in some places the cliff wall is as though it had been eaten away by seas once running on higher levels. There will be an overhanging coping; then, some hundred feet down a ledge sticking out farther than that of the top; under that ledge, all will be scooped away. In places there are three or four such ledges, each projecting farther than those above. These ledges used to fall away occasionally, as they do yet, I am told, for the ocean is gradually devouring that coast. Where they did not project farther than the upper coping, crevices would swing like a pendulum on the rope and get on the rock if not too far in. Then put a rock on the loop to hold it till his return. When a ledge did project so that one could drop on it, he hauled down some slack and left the rope hanging.

Well, the ledge I reached was like this: It was some ten feet wide; it stuck out maybe some six feet farther than the cliff top; the rock wall went up pretty near perpendicular, till near the coping at the ground, but below the ledge the cliff's face was so scooped away that the sea, 500 feet below, ran in under it high 50 feet.

As I went down thousands of birds rose from the jagged places of the precipice, circling around me with harsh screams. Soon touching the ledge, I stepped from the loop, and, drawing down a little slack, walked off briskly. For fully a quarter of a mile the ledge ran along the cliff's face almost as level and even in width as a sidewalk. I remember fancying that it sloped outward more than usual, but instantly dismissed the notion, though Gaffer Pentreath, the oldest man in that country-side, used to tell us that we should not get the use of that ledge always. It had been as steady in our time as in his grandfather's, and we only laughed at his prophecies. Yet the place of an old filled fissure was marked by a line of grass, by tufts of weeds and small bushes, stretching along as far as the ledge itself, and within a foot or so of the cliff's face.

Eggs were not so many as usual, and I went a long piece from my rope before turning back. Then I noticed the very strange conduct of the hosts of sea-fowl below. Usually there were hundreds, but now there were thousands on the wing, and instead of darting forth in playful motions, they seemed to be wildly excited, screaming shrilly, rushing out in terror and returning in masses as though to alight, only to wheel in dread, and keep the air in vast clouds.

The weather was beautiful, the sea like glass. At no great distance two large brigs, and nearer a small yacht, lay becalmed, heaving on the long billows. I could look down her cabin stairway almost, and it seemed scarcely more than a long leap to her deck.

Puzzled by the singular conduct of the sea-birds, I soon stopped, and set my back against the cliff to rest while watching them. The day was deadly still and very warm.

I remember taking off my cap and wiping the sweat from my face and forehead with my sleeve. While doing this, I looked down involuntarily to the fissure at my feet. Instantly my blood almost froze with horror. There was a distinct crack between the inner edge of the fissure and the hard-packed, root-thrilled soil with which it was filled. Forcibly I pressed back, and in a flash looked along the ledge. The fissure was widening before my eyes, the rock before me seemed sinking outward, and with a shudder and a groan and a roar the whole long platform fell crashing to the sea below. I stood on a margin of rock scarce a foot wide, at my back a perpendicular cliff, and 500 feet below the ocean, now almost hidden by the vast concourse of wheeling and affrighted birds.

Can you believe that my first sensation was one of relief? I stood safe! Even a feeling of interest held me for some moments. Almost coolly I observed a long and mighty wave roll out from beneath. It went forth a high, curling crest—a solid wall of water. It struck the yacht stern on, plunged down on the deck, smashed through her swell of sail, and swept her out of sight forever.

Not till then did my thought dwell entirely on my own position; not till then did I comprehend its hopelessness. Now my eyes closed convulsively, to shut out the abyss down which my glance had fallen; shuddering, I pressed hard against the solid wall at my back, an appalling cold slowly crept through me. My reason struggled against a wild desire to leap; all the demons of despair whispered to me to make an instant end. In imagination I had leaped! I felt the swooning helplessness of falling, and the cold, upward rush of air.

Still I pressed hard back against the wall of rock, and, though nearly faint from terror, never forgot for an instant the danger of the slightest motion. How long this weakness lasted I know not; I only know that the unspeakable horror of that first period has come to me in waking dreams many and many a day since; that I have long nights of that deadly fear; that to think of the past is to stand again on that narrow foothold, and to look around on the earth is often to cry out with joy that it widens away from my feet.

Suddenly these words flashed to my brain: "Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? And one of them shall not fall from the ground without your Father's consent; therefore, ye are of more value than many sparrows." My faculties so strained, I seemed to hear the words. Indeed, often yet I think that I did truly hear a voice utter them very near me.

Instantly hope arose, consciously desperate indeed, but I became calm, resourceful, capable, and feeling unaccountably aided. Careful not to look down, I opened my eyes and gazed far away over the bright sea. The rippled billows told that a light outward breeze had sprung up. Slowly, and somewhat more distant, the two brigs moved toward the horizon. Turning my head, I could trace the narrow stone of my footing to where my rope dangled, perhaps 500 yards distant.

It seemed to hang within easy reach of the cliff's face, and instantly I resolved and as instantly proceeded to work toward it. No time remained for hesitation. Night was coming on. I reasoned that my comrades thought me killed. They had probably gone to view the new condition of the precipice from a lower station, and on their return would haul up and carry off the rope. I made a move toward it. Try to think of that journey!

Shuddering sidewise very carefully I had not made five yards before I knew that I could not continue to look out over that abyss without glancing down, and that I could not glance down without losing my senses. Imagine trying to move sidewise—in capable of closing your eyes, forced to look down, from end to end 500 feet! Imagine you've got to go on or jump off! Would you not, in an ecstasy of nervous agitation, fall to your knees, get down face-first at full length, clutch by your hands, and with shut eyes feel your way? I longed to lie down and hold, but, of course, that was impossible.

The wall at my back made it worse. The cliff seemed to press outward against me. It did, in fact, incline very slightly outward. It seemed to be thrusting me off. Oh, the horror of that sensation! Your toes on the edge of a precipice, and the implacable, calm mountain apparently weighing you slowly forward.

I knew that with my back to the wall I could never reach the rope. I could not face toward it and step forward, so narrow was the ledge. Motion was perhaps barely possible that way, but the breadth of my shoulders would have forced me to lean somewhat more outward, and this I dared not and could not do. Also, to see a solid surface before me became an irresistible desire. I resolved to try to turn round before resuming the desperate journey. To do this I had to nerve myself for one steady look at my footing.

In the depth below the myriad sea-fowl then rested on the black water, which, though swelling more with the rising wind, had yet an unbroken surface at some little distance from the precipice, while farther out it had begun to jump to white-caps, and in beneath me, where I could see, it dashed and churned with a faint, pervading roar that I could barely distinguish. Before the descending sun a heavy bank of cloud had arisen. The ocean's surface bore that appearance of intense and angry gloom that often heralds a storm, but, save the deep murmur going out from below my perch, all to my hearing was deadly still.

Cautiously I swung my right foot before the other and carefully edged around. For an instant, as my shoulder rubbed against the rock, I felt that I must fall. I did stagger, in fact, but the next moment stood firm, face to the beetling cliff, my heels on the very edge, and the new sensation of the abyss behind me no less horrible than that from which I had with much difficulty escaped. I stood quaking. A delicious horror thrilled every nerve. The skin about my ears and neck, suddenly cold, thrunk convulsively.

Wild with fear, I thrust forward my head against the rock and rested in agony. A whirl and wind of sudden wings made me conscious of outward things again. Then a mad eagerness to climb swept away other feelings, and my hands attempted in vain to clutch the rock. Not daring to cast my head backward, I drew it tortoise-like between my raised shoulders and, chin against the precipice, gazed upward with straining of vision from under my eyebrows.

Far above the dead wall stretched. Sidewise glances gave me glimpses of the projecting summit-coping. There was no fear in that direction. But the distraction of scanning the cliff-side had given my strained nerves some relief; to my memory again returned the promise of the Almighty and the consciousness of His regard. Once more my muscles became firm-strong.

A cautious step sidewise made me know how much I had gained in ease and security of motion by the change of front. I made progress that seemed almost rapid for some rods, and even halitulation in my quick approach to the rope. Hence came freedom to think how I should act on reaching it, and speculation as to how soon my comrades would haul me up.

Then the idea rushed through me that they might even yet draw it away too soon; that while almost in my clutch it might rise from my hands. Instantly all the terrors of my position returned with tenfold force; an outward thrust of the precipice seemed to grow distinct, my trembling hands told me that it moved bodily toward me, the descent behind me took an unspeakable remoteness, and from the utmost depth of that sheer air seemed to ascend steadily a deadly and chilling wind. But I think I did not stop for an instant. Instead, a delirium to move faster possessed me, and with quick, sidelong steps—my following foot striking hard against that before—sometimes on the point of stumbling, stretched out like the crucified, I pressed in mortal terror along.

Every possible accident and delay was presented to my excited brain. What if the ledge should narrow suddenly to nothing? Now I believed that my heels were unsupported in air, and I moved along on tip-toe. Now I was convinced that the narrow pathway sloped outward, that this slope had become distinct, so increasingly distinct, that I might at any moment slip off into the void. But dominating every consideration of possible disaster was still that of the need for speed, and distinct amid all other terrors was that sensation of the dead-wall ever silently and inexorably pressing me outward.

My mouth and throat were choked with dryness, my convulsive lips parched and arid; much I longed to press them against the cold, moist stone. But I never stopped. Faster, faster—more wildly I stepped—in a delirium I pushed along. Then suddenly before my staring eyes was a well-remembered ledge of mossy stone, and I knew that the rope should be directly behind me. Was it?

I glanced over my shoulder. The rope was not to be seen! Wildly I looked over the other. No rope! Almighty God! But what! Yes, it moves!—It swings in sight!—It disappears—to return again to view! There was the rope directly at my back, swinging in the now strong breeze with a motion that had carried it away from my first hurried glances. With the relief tears pressed to my eyes, and—face bowed to the precipice, almost forgetful for a little time of the hungry air beneath—I offered deep thanks to God for the delivery that seemed so near.

I stood there for what now seems a space of hours, perhaps half a minute in reality. Then all the chances still to be run crowded upon me. To turn around had been an attempt almost desperate before, and certainly, most certainly, the ledge was no wider where I now stood. Was the rope within reach? I feared not. Would it sway toward me? I could hope for that.

But could I grasp it, should I be saved? Would it not yield to my hand—coming slowly down as I pulled, unrolling from a coil above, trailing over the ground at the top, running fast as its end approached the edge, falling suddenly at last? Or was it fastened to the accustomed stake? Was any comrade near who would summon aid at my signal? If not, and if I grasped it, and if it held, how long should I swing in the wind that now bore the freshest and tremors of an imminent gale?

Now again fear took hold on me, and, as a desperate man, I prepared to turn my face once more to the vast expanse of water and nothing beyond that awful cliff. Closing my eyes, I writhed, with I know not what motions, easily around, till again my back pressed against the precipice. That was a restful sensation. And now for the decision of my fate. I looked at the rope. Not for a moment could I fancy it within my reach! Its swaying was not, as I had expected, even slightly inward; but when falling back against the wind, it swung outward, as though the air was eddying from the wall.

Now I gazed down steadily. Would a leap be certain death? The water was of immense depth below. But what chance of striking its feet or head first? What chance of preserving consciousness in the descent? No, the leap would be death; that at least was clear. Again I turned to the rope. I was now perfectly desperate, but steady, nerve beyond the best moments of my life, good for an effort surpassing the human. Still the rope swayed as before, and its motion was very regular. I saw that I could touch it at any point of its gyrations by a strong leap.

But could I grasp it? What use if it were not firmly secured above? But all this time for hesitation had gone by. I knew too well that strength was mine for a moment, and that in the next reaction of weakness I should drop from the wall like a dead fly. Bracing myself, I watched the rope steadily for one round, and as it returned against the wind, jumped straight out over the beating Atlantic.

By God's aid I reached, touched, clutched, held the strong line. And it held! Not absolutely. Once, twice, and again it gave—gave with jerks that tried my arms. I knew these indicated but tightening. Then it held firm, and I swung turning in the air, secure above the waves that beat below.

To slide down and place my feet in the loop was the instinctive work of a moment. Fortunately it was of dimensions to admit my body barely. I slipped it over my thighs up to my armpits just as the dreaded reaction of weakness came. Then I lost consciousness.

When I awakened, my dear mother's face was beside my pillow, and she told me that I had been tossing for a fortnight in brain fever. Many weeks lay there, and when I got strong, I found that I had left my nerve on that awful cliff-side. Never since have I been able to look from a height or see any other human being on one without shuddering.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Gaming in Old England. In 1541, during the reign of Henry VIII., gaming became so popular in England that an act was passed by parliament prohibiting gaming to all persons of the rank of gentlemen, and forbidding cards, dice, tennis, bowls and the like to all persons of low degree, except at Christmas. The act seems to have had no effect in diminishing the amount of gaming.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

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## FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

### A DELECTABLE LAND.

Over the hills and far away  
There are dreadful dragons that knights  
may slay—  
Great shooting dragons with braced scales,  
And wings of feather, and coiling tails.  
But if you're the proper kind of knight,  
With a suit of mail and a sword that's  
light,  
You may whip those dragons and win the  
day.

Over the hills and far away  
There are castles living in castles gray,  
With a horn to blow and the drawbridge  
down—  
And the crows below, and stamp, and  
frown,  
That it doesn't do to be frightened—no!  
You must face them boldly and strike a  
blow.  
And then you marry the Princess May,  
Over the hills and far away!

Over the hills and far away  
There are fairy monarchs in grand array,  
With gnomes, and pixies, and brownies,  
too;  
And all the marvelous things they do  
But though they startle you just a bit,  
They will help a lad who is sharp of wit,  
And it's fun to watch when they dance and  
play—  
Over the hills and far away!

Over the hills and far away  
You may have an excellent time, I say,  
There are golden islands and magic springs  
And jabbawockies—and heaps of things  
You can't be dull in a land like that,  
With enchanted boots and a talking cat.  
So it is a wonder you long to stray  
Over the hills and far away!

—Felix Leitch, in St. Nicholas.

### SANDY BROWN'S OWL.

Caught by Means of a Very Cleverly Constructed Trap.  
Some one was stealing Sandy Brown's chickens. Every morning when Sandy went out to scatter screenings there was at least one of the younger roosters or hens missing, usually the very fattest and finest of the flock. Sandy couldn't understand at all where they went to. He knew every man in the neighborhood, and every chicken, too, for that matter, and he knew that some stranger must be guilty of the thievery. Now, it was no small matter to Sandy to have his plump pullets stolen, for he was only a boy, and he was depending on the money that the eggs and chickens would bring him to help pay for a certain handsome little rifle that he longed to possess. So he determined to watch and see if he couldn't catch the thief.

Before daylight the next morning he was up and out, hiding in the corner, where he could see and not be seen. Not long afterward the chickens came clucking into the barnyard. For a time everything was quiet, and then the old red-top rooster straightened up and began to grumble and turn his head from side to side and blink his eyes. There was a sound of wings in the air, and a huge bird lighted on the corner of the barn. The next instant the chickens began flying about and clucking excitedly, and then, before Sandy could open his mouth to shout, the owl, for an owl it was, darted down, and Sandy saw one of his favorite pullets carried away over the hill. "So you're the thief," exclaimed Sandy. "I'll fix you."

But, although Sandy hid in the corner for several mornings with his father's old shotgun double loaded, the very old owl didn't come near. Sandy's father said he smelled the gun. "I'll get him yet," said Sandy, with determination.

That very afternoon a bright plan popped into Sandy's head. He cut a long pole in the woods, sawed off the top square and smooth, nailed a board on it, and set it up firmly in a corner of the fence near the barn. On top of it he placed a steel rat trap, already set, and fastened by a long chain to the post below.

Next morning he was awakened by a terrific commotion in the chicken yard. He rushed outside, and there was Mr. Owl flying wildly about with the trap close fastened to one of his feet. He had come along early, and thinking that the post was an excellent place to light while he picked out the best pullet in the flock, he had stopped there to rest. In a minute Sandy was pulling him down, and although he scratched and fought, Sandy succeeded in conquering him. He was a huge horned owl, and the next week, when Sandy went to town, he took him along, and a dealer in stuffed birds told him that it was the finest specimen of an owl he had ever seen. Sandy, being of a practical turn of mind, offered on the spot to sell the bird. The dealer promptly gave him four dollars for it, and Sandy at once paid it over to the man who had ridden to sell.

"I hope some more big owls will come along and steal my chickens," he said to himself on his way home. "They're more profitable than pullets."—Chicago Record.

Some Facts About Camels. A camel has twice the carrying power of an ox. With an ordinary load of 400 pounds he can travel 12 or 14 days without water, going 40 miles a day. Camels are fit to work at five years old, but their strength begins to decline at 25, although they usually live to 40. The Tartars have herds of these animals. Often 1,000 belonging to one family. They were numerous in antiquity, for the patriarch Job had 7,000.

Gaming in Old England. In 1541, during the reign of Henry VIII., gaming became so popular in England that an act was passed by parliament prohibiting gaming to all persons of the rank of gentlemen, and forbidding cards, dice, tennis, bowls and the like to all persons of low degree, except at Christmas. The act seems to have had no effect in diminishing the amount of gaming.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

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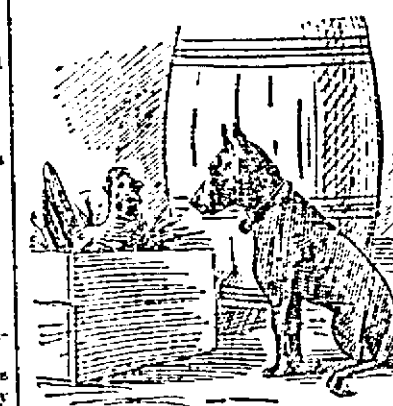
## TWO QUEER CHUMS.

Black-and-Tan Scratches Up Worms for Baby's Teeth.

Black-and-tan dogs are not expected to earn their own living, any more than dolls and other such pets; but the Indianapolis Sentinel reports an interesting exception to the rule. As the story goes, the mistress of the dog is also a keeper of hens. One of these was sitting upon a "clutch" of 13 eggs, and Don, the Black-and-tan, soon became very curious to know why she stayed in the barn so closely.

The dog, as it appears, had formerly been given to teasing the hen, snatching her food away from her, and otherwise making himself a torment; but this intercourse had gradually turned into friendship, and the two would sometimes be seen lying and squinting side by side in the sun, on a bit of carpet in the back porch.

During the three weeks that the hen sat on her eggs Don used to pay daily



ONE OF DON'S DAILY VISITS.

visits to the barn, and sometimes would stay with her by the half hour.

Then the chicks came out of their shells. Don was intensely interested. All day long he scarcely left the barn. The next morning, when the hen stepped off the nest and with a cluck called her brood after her, Don followed.

The hen fell to scratching, and the fluffy chicks darted hither and thither, picking up the titbits which the mother had uncovered.

"Good!" said Don to himself. "I can help in this business," and to the terror of the chickens he ran in among them, and began turning up the soil at a lively rate. Then he sat down and waited. The mother hen called back the chicks to the newly scratched earth, and soon they picked it clean. Then the dog took another turn. And so the good work proceeded, to the great delight of all the parties.

### CHICKEN AND CANARY.

A Firm Friendship That Was Begun in a Singular Way.

One day last spring, in purchasing a lot of fowls from her marketman, a lady in Nashville, Tenn., got one little bit of a chicken that was almost too small to eat, and which made its escape through the wires of the coop and began to chirp and cry about the yard. The lady made no effort to recapture the little thing, thinking it would be better off running free about the place. But, soon became evident that the chick had been too soon taken from parental care and was totally unable to provide for itself. Two whole days passed, during which it neither ate nor drank, though the lady tried every means in her power to provide for its welfare. The chicken simply peeped and drooped till the lady gave up all efforts and left the little thing to die, which no doubt it would have done right speedily had it not been rescued in the following singular manner:

It chanced that the lady has a pet canary of which she is very fond, and to which she devotes much care and attention. For instance, it is her invariable custom in mild weather to turn the bird out of its cage for a certain portion of each day, letting him have his bath in a sunny spot on the back porch. So that morning when the little chicken was so nearly giving up his life for lack of food and comfort, it happened that the canary was turned out of his cage for his hour of freedom in the sunshine. The lady was watching to see that no cats came around, and presently she saw the canary trip down the steps to the lawn, where the little chicken was crying. For a moment the two little feathered things stood and looked at each other inquiringly. Then the bird chirped and made a dab with its beak. The chicken chirped and made a dab, too, and pretty soon the two were chirping and dabbing away mightily. What the chirps and dabs meant of course we may not know, but presently the bird came hopping up the steps, the chicken following behind. Making his way to the cage, which sat open on the floor, the bird went in, chirping and dabbing all the while, with the chicken following after, and presently the two little friends were eating and drinking together.

That was the beginning of the singular friendship, which continues still unabated. The chicken stayed in the bird's cage with him till it was too large to get in the door, and then a roost was placed for it close to the cage hook, so that they might be near each other at night. It is no uncommon sight to see the canary throwing seeds down from his cage to the chicken, and if the chicken finds a worm he brings it in the house and chirps under the cage till the lady lets the bird out when the friends enjoy the feast together.—Philadelphia Times.

Here Against Carrier Pigeons. An agriculturist of Westphalia made a bet that 12 bees, released at a distance of three miles from the hives at the same time as 12 pigeons, would travel over the ground as quickly as the birds. The first bee entered the hive one-quarter of a minute before the first pigeon reached its columbarium. Three other bees arrived before the second pigeon, and the remainder of the competitors reached home simultaneously.

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A Paucal Error. The czar does not like to be thought wanting in punctuality—the politeness of kings. A Paris correspondent learns that he wishes it to be known that it was not his fault if he was so late at the opera that people began to think of going away as he entered. The fault was the want of punctuality of those who entertained him the same evening at a grand dinner. He was punctual, but did not sit down to table until an hour later. He and the empress were kept busy holding a kind of levee, on drawing-room, not in the programme. At dinner the service dragged. The czar enjoyed most the evening at Versailles. The rich stateliness of the grand apartments, the elegance of the small rooms, the western view from the mirrors gallery, the dignity of the chapel enchanted him. The elegance of the Seventeenth and Eighteenth century dresses in the parade and minuet was so much admired as to be mentioned in a telegram to Empress Dowager, an authority on such matters.

Texas. In the Agricultural line, Texas leads all other states in the variety of its products. Cotton, corn and the cereals grow, and are raised in every section of the state and in the central and southern portions sugar cane and sorghum are profitably cultivated. On the Gulf Coast two and three crops of vegetables are raised each year. Peaches are shipped six weeks in advance of the home crop in the north. Apples, peaches, plums, oranges, figs, olives and nuttall grow abundantly and can be marketed from two to three weeks in advance of the California crops. Large quantities of rice are now grown.

If the land seeker, the home seeker and the laborer desire to secure a farm larger than the one he occupies, on vastly more reasonable terms; if he wants more land to cultivate, a greater variety of crops to harvest, with proportionately increased remuneration, at a less outlay for cost of production, if he wants an earlier season with correspondingly higher prices; if he wants milder winters, all the year pastured for his stock, improved health, increased bodily comforts and wealth and prosperity, he should go to Texas.

Send for pamphlet descriptive of the resources of this great state (mailed free). Low rate. Home-seekers' excursions via the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway on Nov. 2nd and 17th, Dec. 1st and 15th, 1894. H. A. (Western) Northern Passenger Agent, 210 Marquette Building, Chicago.

Arise—Believe me, attire for women lowers her religious standard. Ganky—"Why so?" Anson—"Because in man's garb she looks like a he-ben."—Washington Times.

Strenuous. Often after 10, 15, 20 years' suffering, St. Jacobs Oil cures rheumatism.

Mrs. Gentry—"Why don't wires rise up and make their husbands stand around?" "Because men never proposed that kind of women."—Detroit Free Press.

Through California Service Via "The Milwaukee." A fine Pullman Tourist Sleeping Car now leaves Minneapolis at 8:00 and St. Paul at 8:30 every Saturday morning and runs through to Los Angeles, Cal. via Kansas City and the Santa Fe System, without change, arriving destination 1:25 P. M. following Wednesday. Via this route, is through a very interesting portion of America, and the hardship incident to winter travel through the more northerly climate is avoided.

Rate per double berth \$5.00 through. For berth reservations, further information as to rates, etc., apply to "The Milwaukee" agents, or address J. T. Coxley, Asst. Gen'l. Pass. Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Every man has some peculiar train of thought which he falls back upon when he is alone. This, to a great degree, molds the man.—Dugald Stewart.

An Important Difference. To make it apparent to thousands, who think themselves ill, that they are not afflicted with any disease, but that the system simply needs cleansing, is to bring comfort home to their hearts, as a superior remedy is easily secured by using Syrup of Figs manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only, and sold by all druggists.

WATER—"How will you have your steak, sir?" Patron—"I don't care how you cook it, but I'd like it this week."—London Figaro.

Champion for years! Why St. Jacobs Oil will cure sprains right off. Sure.

Teacher—"Why do the geese go south in the winter?" Pupil—"I say say they've got a lot of big lot's down there."—Boston Transcript.

Home-Seekers' Excursions Via "The Milwaukee." On December 1st and December 15th, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway will sell Home-Seekers' tickets to points in the South and Southwest at half fare for the round trip. For complete information address J. T. Coxley, Asst. Gen'l. Pass. Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

He—"No Bullen has failed?" She—"Yes; but they only one as a call, so I thank you, and we won't lose by it."—London Figaro.

Are You Going to Florida? For Rates, time cards and descriptive matter for Florida and all points in the South and Southwest address the following agents of the Popular Big Four Route: W. C. TUCKER, Gen'l. Northern Agent, 11 W. Spruce St., Philadelphia; Traveling Passenger Agent, 210 Clark St., Chicago.

Don't judge a man's bravery in the day time, when there are no ghosts or evil women around.—Athenian Globe.

First stopped free and permanently cured. No cure after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free trial bottle and treatise. Dr. Kline, 601 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Time is money, we are told, yet most money is thrown away to kill time.—Fliegende Blätter.

I cannot speak too highly of Pilo's Cure for Consumption.—Mrs. FRANK MOORE, 211 W. 23d St., New York, Oct. 22, 1894.

Crava—"Do you call Bertha a beauty?" Maudie—"To her face, yes."—Boston Transcript.

Smoke and Suffer. Gold. St. Jacobs Oil the cure. It warms and relaxes.

—Bavaria, why is it that they call money dust?—Because it is so easy to blow it.

## Catarrh

Is a constitutional disease and requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine purifies the blood and cures catarrh.

## Hood's

## Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take, easy to effect.



## WOMAN AND HOME.

### NEW FLOOR TREATMENT.

Paper Representing Grained Oak, Parquetry or Tiles.

The last new thing in floor-covering is paper—that is, the floor is laid with a paper-imitating or representing grained oak, parquetry, tiles, mosaic pavement or what not. The process is as follows: The floor is first smoothed, then two or three layers of newspaper, saturated with flour paste, are applied, made smooth, and left to dry. Then the wall-paper—that which represents grained oak being preferred—is glued down on the substratum of newspapers, and, after being sized, is varnished. The chief recommendation of paper flooring is its cheapness; for a room not used for much traffic it will answer a purpose. It will not do if there is any dampness about the floor.

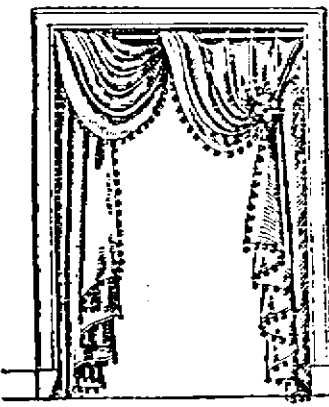
Enameling is another novel process for treating floors, but it differs from papering in that it is rather expensive, requiring as it does several coats of paint, with vigorous intermediate rubbings down with very fine glass paper. The ordinary enamel sold in the shops are not to be recommended for this purpose, as, from the nature of their composition, they are apt to crack and chip.

Polishing for floors can be easily done by boiling log-cabin chips in water—one pound of chips to one quart of water—till the liquid is well colored. Apply this to the floor evenly and carefully, giving a second application if the boards are close textured. When this is quite dry apply in a similar way a strong solution of sulphate of iron in water. A good chemical ink-like black will be the result, which, after sizing, may be varnished like any other stain, or, preferably, it may be polished with beeswax and turpentine. The duller surface so given is better, artistically speaking, than the glaring, shining surface given by a varnish, at any rate where a black stain is used. As to a floor stain, any which pretends to be a varnish as well, and in which the varnish is a spirit as opposed to any oil varnish, is a mistake in so far as floors are concerned. It may answer for some articles of furniture, but is not durable enough for floors. To an oil varnish, suitably colored, there is no objection. But a stain, subsequently sized and varnished, is best. It is a mistake to size the floor before staining it, although some people prefer so doing. It may save a little stain, but there is the certainty of the stain and the varnish peeling off eventually in flakes where there is much wear.—*Chicago Record.*

### DOORWAY DRAPERY.

Its Chief Beauty Should Lie in the Simplicity of Its Folds.

The chief beauty of any drapery should be looked for in the folds into which it naturally falls, and to bring this result simplicity should be the principal object in selecting designs for home adornment. This should be considered also in the selection of material. Provided these harmonize with the prevailing tones of your room, and also that you have a material which falls naturally into soft, artistic folds, your



DOORWAY DRAPERY.

curtains, be they simple or expensive material, are sure to look well, and no number of other good characteristics, such as beauty of design or pattern, will compensate for the loss of this quality.

In the matter of linings it is well to match the principal shade of your drapery with some soft material, such as armure or the silk-faced goods so plentiful in the market nowadays, and to be found in every conceivable color and shade, from 25 cents per yard and upward. An immense step has been taken lately in the production of fabrics suitable for household draperies, and it is safe to say that it is the purchaser's own fault if the materials chosen should not suit even the most fastidious taste.—*Chicago Chronicle.*

### Toilet Set for Girl's Room.

A dainty bureau set for a young girl's room, consisting of cover, a set of mats, and a stand cloth to match, is of white linen, embroidered with a morning glory design, showing leaves, flowers, the long, slender buds and tendrils. The edges are in scallops, buttonholed with white silk. The flowers are in pale pink, veined both with the white and dark garnet, and the leaves are in shades of olive. As the design is worked either one of the heart-shaped leaves or a flower alternates with the scallops in the border, making a very pretty effect.

### New Baby Card Etiquette.

It is satisfactory to know that there has been a reform in the style of "baby cards." When the action of the house arrives it is not necessary to place anything more on the card than the baby's name—as soon as he has one. This card is attached to the parent's card by a bow of narrow white satin ribbon or silver cord. When the baby's name has been announced there is nothing else to be placed on the card. It was the custom to give the young gentleman's weight—usually the lying figure of ten pounds, or even fifteen when the father thought it would look better.—*St. Louis Republic.*

## WOMAN DOG TRAINER.

How a Bright Yankee Girl is Earning a Good Income.

There is money in small dogs for any woman who will cultivate the fashionable and not too finely bred species, according to the simplest rules of canine hygiene. This is the opinion of a girl who has a small dog farm in her father's back yard, and is making it pay. She began three years ago by rescuing a batch of fat puppies from a watery grave, simply through tenderness of heart, and, when the orphans were thrown on her hands, volunteered to find them homes when they arrived at months of discretion.

"It was a big bar sinister somewhere in their pedigree that made them worthless to their original owner," she explained when telling about her experiment, "but I saw they were developing into very fair specimens of middle-class fox terrierhood, so I gave them the advantages of a decent education. I don't think their rearing cost me a cent. Some nice large dry goods boxes made suitable kennels; I fed them with milk and kitchen scraps, and because out of pure affection for their race I had them properly docked, collared and named, and gave them a plain, solid education in deportment suitable for home animals. At the end of three months I didn't give



TEACHING HIM TRICKS.

them away. I sold every one of the four at \$25 apiece to women who were willing to pay that price for dogs possessed of good habits, sound digestion, sweet temper and showing some pretty tricks like mine.

"That stroke of luck put ideas into my head especially when my front door bell was besieged by women anxious to buy up any more 'darling little beauties' like those I had just disposed of. I merely increased my row of dry goods boxes, picked up here and there any likely looking puppies I could lay hands on and find I can sell them, directly their educations are finished, at a very large profit on my original investment.

"First of all I select for my dogs capital names, cultivate stout constitutions, sweet, cheerful tempers, carefully break them to the leash, inculcate perfect house habits, train them to understand children and strangers, and teach every one a few pretty tricks. Of course it takes time and patience and a genuine love of the dog itself to cultivate these excellent habits and varied accomplishments, but really the outlay is small and every dog I sell turns up at his future mistress' door in collar and ribbon neck bow, but all of them are not fox terriers.

"I both breed and raise Yorkshire and Scotch terriers, dandie dinmonts, water cocker and King Charles spaniels, a few pugs, an occasional poodle and a great many dachshunds. These are what I call the standard small dogs, easy to raised, readily trained and always in fashion. The big dogs are too expensive to board, and are not nearly so clever or so salable as their smaller brethren, while the dogs of purely aristocratic strain and rarities I never invest in. Now and then I will take a high born puppy and raise and educate him for his owner, and since my dog experiment is proving so profitable I am trying my hands on cultivating cats for the same market.

"Just now I am testing a litter of charming Maltese kittens, bringing them up with my puppies. I got the whole batch for a song, as an ordinary cat is not greatly sought after these days, and the average fine Maltese Tabby or Tom does not command at most more than eight or ten dollars. Still I expect to be repaid for my efforts at training them as mousers, gay pets and dainty house companions, and any woman with a proper love of animals can do all that I have done. The capital invested need not be over \$25, any good veterinary's book will give her all the technical information wanted, and patience with personal attention are the other requisites to success in this interesting little industry. As to disposing of the animals when old enough and properly trained I can only say I never knew the clever, lovable small dog born into the world that there was not always some feminine heart, hearth and purse open to him."—*Boston Globe.*

### Tact and Gentleness.

Of all the gifts to be prayed for, next to grace at heart, tact and gentleness in manner are the most desirable. A brusque, shy, curt manner, a cold indifference, a snappish petulance, a brutal appearance of stolidity, antagonize and wound and rob even really kind actions of half their value. It is worth while to do a kind thing gracefully. There is a certain propriety of demeanor which never makes a mistake, which guards the feeling of a loved one as carefully as a mother cherishes her little delicate child. In time such tact becomes natural, and one who has it makes others happy without trying to do so.—*Detroit Free Press.*

### Mean Managers.

Fond Mamma—Did you have a nice time at the picnic?  
Little Dick—Yes; only there wasn't enough ice cream or cake. I ain't a bit sick.—*N. Y. Weekly.*

## RENDERED SPEECHLESS.

An Influential Farmer Stricken with Paralysis While at Work.

Further Items of Equal Interest.

From Newark, Spring Valley, Minn.

Editor "The Century":

The following statements from influential and prominent people in and about Spring Valley, Minnesota, made to your reporter recently contain suggestions of much interest to readers of your paper.

"I am a prosperous and influential farmer living seven miles south of Spring Valley, and wish to certify my good faith to the 'Century' by testifying to the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. On July 11th, 1891, I was stricken with paralysis, which left me in a helpless condition. My wife was compelled to wheel me about in a chair. My speech had entirely left me and I was next door to the grave. Left employed at different times three of Spring Valley's most able physicians, but they could do me no good, and after having been treated by a prominent physician from Elka, but to no avail, I resorted to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which I did not get until I was asked to try Pink Pills, which I did.

"My first box was purchased in April, 1892. After having taken the pills a short time I could see an improvement. Finally I could use my limbs and walk about the house, and, to my great joy, I have regained my speech, and I am thoroughly convinced had I not taken Pink Pills I would now be utterly helpless. As it is, I am comparatively a well man. I trust this may reach many afflicted with the dread disease, and that my statement may be the means of bringing poor unfortunate back to health and strength, as I know Pink Pills will do the work."

"I have never in all my life before recommended a proprietary medicine to my immediate friends. But the help I have received from Pink Pills, I feel, justifies me in saying that I know of nothing equal to them for the cure of a generally broken down system."

"There have truly made a new woman of me. I feel that I have a new life. I know of nothing better. My daughter was in a delicate state of health, as a result of taking Pink Pills, she also is in the best of health now, and I can say, in closing, I shall always recommend Pink Pills most highly."

"For years I have been troubled with rheumatism or excruciating pains in my body. Naturally I have used more or less medicine, but many kinds proved to be positively injurious. As I had tried almost everything I began to feel discouraged, and for a time continued to suffer, until I could stand it no longer. Finally, my brother (Mr. Elmer Lloyd), of the firm of Lloyd & Smith, druggists, persuaded me to try Pink Pills, which I did, and I feel that I have about three boxes. I found myself entirely cured. This is a great relief to me, as I have ever since kept Pink Pills in my house ready for any emergency. I gladly speak words of praise for this wonderful medicine."

"I fed the Pink Pills excellent for head aches. They have cured my husband of paralysis and I feel if we cannot do without them in our family."

—*MRS. MARY SEELY.*

"Pink Pills certainly have a great deal of merit. They have cured me of my sick headaches and have built me up generally, and I cannot speak too highly of them. I feel that I have about three boxes. I found myself entirely cured. This is a great relief to me, as I have ever since kept Pink Pills in my house ready for any emergency. I gladly speak words of praise for this wonderful medicine."

—*MRS. EUGENE WILSON.*

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are now given to the public as an unfailing blood purifier and nerve restorer, curing all forms of weakness, astringent for the condition of the blood or shattered nerves. The pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Med. Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

### REMARKABLE ENTERTAINING.

The Most Fascinating Everything for His Guests.

A young woman has confided to a writer in the New York Times a somewhat extraordinary account of the manner in which a wealthy and well-known New Yorker treats those who are invited to the house parties at his suburban home. She was informed by a note from her hostess that a carriage would call for her and her luggage at a certain hour to take her to the ferry, where Mr. X— would meet and take charge of her. At the ferry she found the entire house party, including matrons with their husbands, young men and maidens, assembled to be looked after by Mr. X—. The valet checked their luggage, and in each instance a round-trip ticket was returned with the checks. At the house, in each room the writing-desk was supplied not only with an ample stock of letter-paper, engraved with the estate name, but also with a box filled with postage stamps of various denominations, including special-delivery ones. A long-distance telephone, connecting with, among other places, the station telegraph office, made it possible to talk or wire all over the country and quite impossible to pay for the service. On the little guest card in each room, which gave the hours of meals and the schedule of mails and trains, was a little notice: "Visitors are kindly requested not to see the servants." Finally, to cap the climax, on Sunday morning a mail brought to the young woman's door, on a tray which was loaded with similar missives, a small envelope which she proffered with the simple message: "For the church box." It contained money for the offertory plate and one of these envelopes was left with each guest.

When the Heart Rests.

Nature takes the time when one is lying down to give the heart rest, and that organ consequently makes ten strokes less a minute than when one is in an upright posture. Multiply that by 60 minutes, and it is 600 strokes. Therefore, in eight hours spent in lying down the heart is saved nearly 5,000 strokes, and as the heart pumps six ounces of blood with each stroke, it lifts 30,000 ounces less of blood in a night of eight hours spent in bed than when one is in an upright position. As the blood flows so much more slowly through the veins when one is lying down, one must supply with extra covering the warmth usually furnished by circulation.

### The Little Finger.

Adopts in palmistry assert that the length of the fourth or little finger is the most important sign in the hand. There is no man, they say, who rises to importance in any line of life without a long and straight little finger.

## GRANT AND WASHINGTON.

Two Wonderful Serials Which "The Century Magazine" Has Secured for 1897.

One of the best friends that Gen. Grant ever had was Horace Porter. Their first meeting was at Chattanooga in the autumn of 1863, and soon after Gen. (then Captain) Porter became a member of Grant's staff and served with him constantly until Lee's surrender. When Grant became president Horace Porter was made his private secretary, and until Gen. Grant breathed his last at Mount McGregor the two men were close friends. Nor did Gen. Porter's love for his chief cease with his death, for he continued the success of the movement to raise the half million of dollars which the Grant monument in Riverside park will cost. The inauguration of the tomb will take place next spring on Grant's birthday, and Gen. Porter will be the orator of the occasion.

During these years of intimacy with Grant Gen. Porter kept a diary, and in his moments of leisure he has arranged his unique stories of anecdotes and memoranda into a series of twelve articles, entitled "Campaigning with Grant," and "The Century Magazine" has secured all rights in the series and will print it during the coming year. Since the famous "Century War Series," for which Gen. Grant himself wrote four articles (the beginning of his "Memoirs"), no magazine has had such a treat to lay before its readers.

Another great serial in "The Century" is a novel of the American Revolution, written by the well-known Philadelphia physician, Dr. S. Wier Mitchell, whose literary reputation is as high as his standing in his own profession. The story is supposed to be the autobiography of the hero, "Hugh Wynne, Free Quaker," who becomes an officer on Gen. Washington's staff. Social life in the capital, Philadelphia, is most interestingly depicted, and the characters in the story include Washington, Franklin and Lafayette. The readers of "Hugh Wynne, the Free Quaker" will obtain a clearer idea of the Revolutionary War than can be had from any other single source. It is believed that Dr. Mitchell has written "the great American novel," for which we have been waiting so many years.

These are only two of the features of "The Century" for the coming year—the magazine that leads the world of periodical literature. Very few of our readers will be without it in 1897. It costs \$4.00 a year, not too high a price for what "The Century" gives, but many people are arranging to club together in groups of four, paying one dollar each, and securing the reading of the magazine one week in the month. The publishers advise the making up of clubs early. Send \$4.00 to The Century Company, Union square, New York, with the name of the person to whom the magazine is to be sent. If you begin your subscription with the December (Christmas) number, the publishers will send you a copy of November free, in which the two great serials begin.

Hicks—The Bible says: "Whoever will be chief among you, let him be your servant." Wicks—It is evident from that that our man knows his place perfectly.—*Boston Transcript.*

Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a running ear, which is entirely cured by our method. Unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

Sold by Druggists, etc.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Gouty—Is there a ball-room in this hotel? Gader—Yes, sir; downstairs to the left; only we generally call it the bar in this part of the country.—*Roanoke Gazette.*

Black, deep bruises cured by St. Jacobs Oil. It wipes them out.



Choosing a Husband.

George Eliot says in one of her novels, that almost any woman can marry any man she makes up her mind to. Whether this is truth or fiction, certainly a woman chooses her husband often rather than he knows it. But she can only make herself as attractive as possible in a modest, womanly way and rely upon human nature and manly instinct.

A sensible man naturally seeks a wholesome-looking, healthy, capable companion. When a woman is so constituted as to assume the care of a weak, nervous, debilitated wife.

Men are not attracted by a shallow, pimply complexion, foul breath, or thin, emaciated form, because these symptoms are the sure index of poor digestion and impoverished blood.

A woman afflicted by these mortifying miseries should seek the powerful, purifying and nutritive influence of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which completely dispels all unwholesome appearances by clearing and renovating the organic sources of beautiful vitality.

It helps the liver to filter all bilious impurities from the blood. It gives the digestive organs power to extract nourishment from the food. It rounds out thin forms; wipes away wrinkles, and gives to the complexion its natural clearness and bloom.

## HOW TO CLEAN CARPETS AND RUGS.

Shave four bars of Ivory soap (which contains no rosin), and put in a kettle with one gallon of water. Let boil until dissolved. Spread the carpets or rugs on the floor. Add a quart of the mixture to a gallon of warm water. Dip a flannel cloth in it, and go over the article to be cleaned, being careful to rub the soiled spots. Then rinse in clear water, and let dry.

ELIZABETH PARKER.

Isn't it changed any?

For the sky's still blue;  
It's the same old country,  
And the house rent's due!

—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Tag letter quoted below, written March 18th, by the editor and manager of the Sheffield, Ala., Standard, leaves no room to doubt that a successful treatment for the cure of the liquor habit exists:

"Dr. H. M. Wooten, Atlanta, Ga.: Your antidote for the liquor habit will do all you claim for it. After drinking whisky for more than 20 years I had myself entirely relieved of the accursed appetite through the use of three bottles of your medicine. It is absolutely a specific for the liquor habit and leaves no bad effects."

"You kain't set down no fixed rule o' conduct in disher life," said Uncle Eben. "Samson got inter trouble 'ass he done got 'is hair cut, an' Abraham got inter trouble 'case he didn't."—*Washington Star.*

Hempen and bent. Lane-back did it. Straight and sound. St. Jacobs Oil did it.

Classification Western—"Sir," said the gentleman with the distinguished air, "I am a poet." "Yes," responded the gentleman with the chin whiskers. "Campaigner or magazine?"—*Indianapolis Journal.*

### Fortune Seeking Emigrants.

Many a poor family that seeks the western wilds in the hope of winning a fortune, is prospected from that insidious foe of the emigrant and frontiersman—chills and fever—by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. So effectively does this incomparable medicinal defense fortify the system against the combined influence of a malarious atmosphere and miasmata tainted water, that protected by it the pioneer, the miner or the tourist provided with it, may safely encounter the danger.

Jersey—"What is the charge against this prisoner?" Policeman—"He stole a wheel, your honor." Judge—"What make?"—*Philadelphia North American.*

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 40,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac from your own druggist, who will guarantee a cure. Booklet and sample mailed free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Hicks—"Are you fond of children?" Wicks—"Immoderately. A house is so comfortable the little dears have been put to bed."—*Boston Transcript.*

If you want to be cured of a cough use Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

In addition to these hints, all men are gossips.—*Abolition Globe.*

No mistake. Thousands have been cured promptly of Neuralgia by St. Jacobs Oil.

Did you ever hear a descriptive piece of music that described anything?

—*Abolition Globe.*

—*Abolition Globe.*

—*Abolition Globe.*

—*Abolition Globe.*

—*Abolition Globe.*

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—*Abolition Globe.*

## 1 OUT OF 3 EVERY

Persons you meet every day,

## WILL DIE

OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE

or some trouble of the kidneys, urinary or female organs.

It is a startling fact.

WHAT CAN BE DONE?

In such a serious condition, you must secure the best remedy you can find in the market AT ONCE.

There is only one absolutely sure cure for these troubles, and that is

Safe Cure

"It has stood the test of time."

Webster's International Dictionary

Valuable to Office, School, and Home.

Containing 1,000,000 words, and 100,000 illustrations.

Published by G. & C. Merriam Co., Springfield, Mass., U.S.A.

The Choice of Gifts for Christmas.

In Three Points—Tone, Action, and Durability—no organ approaches the

ESTEY

Write for Illustrated Catalogue with prices to Estey Organ Company, Easton, Pa.

In three points—tone, action, and durability—no organ approaches the

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## NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.

RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.

An aerolite fell in Belgium, injuring a man who was working in the fields. It weighed 50 pounds, one side being smooth and covered with what resembled hieroglyphics cut by means of an instrument. Some try to think it may be a message from Mars.

SPANISH AMERICAN commerce is worth \$500,000,000 a year. America gets 10 per cent of it, and the rest of it is gobbled up by Europe. When this country builds and operates a few lines of ships it will get 75 per cent, and only 25 per cent will go across the Atlantic.

At the present time employment is much brisker in Great Britain than it is in Australia, and taking into consideration the constancy of work in England, and the cost of living, workmen are much better off there than they are in the so-called workmen's paradise of the southern hemisphere.

A REAL cure for insanity has at last been discovered. It consists in injecting into the veins of the insane serum taken from a person who has just recovered from madness. This is not a theory, but a fact, and Prof. Vires, of the Montpelier Insane asylum, near Paris, has actually cured a patient by this method.

In the Rhonda valley of South Wales trade is so bad that the people are utterly famine stricken, and funds are being raised for their relief. The relief distributors tell harrowing tales of children lying dead, shrouded and coffinless, surrounded by half-famished brothers and sisters of mothers confined while the house is destitute of either food or clothing.

INSURANCE against nonemployment is an accomplished fact in Germany. Workmen who have resided two years in the city of Cologne, and are over eighteen years of age, can join the society. The subscription is three pence a week. If no employment can be procured for a member during the dull season half a crown per day is paid to him if married, one and sevenpence if single.

BUFFALO plumbers are at war with hardware men. The latter claim that the plumbers instigated an order prohibiting hardware men from making water connections. For revenge, they propose to organize a central hardware dealers' plumbing shop. It will be capitalized at \$300,000, and most of the hardware men of the city will take stock in it. They say they will reduce prices over one half.

THOROUGH Mrs. McKinley is an invalid the state of her health is not such as to prevent her from taking prominent, but not laborious, part in Washington's social life, that naturally falls to the president's wife. She has endured very well the excitement of the last few months and has received a multitude of visitors so large that many stronger women would have hesitated to undertake a task half as onerous.

THE farmers of the United States will have over \$100,000,000 more money to spend next year than this. Nearly one-half of this year's crop is still in the hands of the farmers. Recently 19 big ships, laden to the water's edge, left Baltimore with wheat. San Francisco harbor is full of busy ships. Boston harbor presents a scene of wonderful activity. The tramp vessels are all busy, and dozens are fastening across the water.

ABOUT midway between Berwick and Polegate Stations, Eng., at a point where the side of the hill is very precipitous, those who know exactly the spot where to look will be able to see from the railway carriage windows a sort of rude imitation of the human form outlined in white. The figure, which is between 200 and 300 feet in height, holds a long staff in each hand. This is "The Long Man of Wilmington," once the center of profound veneration and worship, but now merely an object of interest to the curious.

THERE has just been turned out by the Baldwin locomotive works and the Westinghouse Electrical Co., working in conjunction, a lightning express electric locomotive that runs 120 miles an hour. This latest marvel will bring San Francisco within two and a half days of New York. Were it not that this wonderful speed had actually been attained, and that the electric express locomotive stands ready in the yard of its builders to duplicate the performance, the statement might be received with distrust.

LEGISLATION urged by Governor-elect Pingree, of Michigan: Two-cent fare on all the roads of the lower peninsula, at least; taxation of railroad property the same as other property; the application of the principles of the interstate commerce act to commerce within the state; a vote of the people upon public franchises, such as street railway charters; the suppression of trusts and monopolies as far as the state can go in that direction; laws against the over-capitalization of corporations and swindles committed by promoters.

RICH Americans who long for one of the lovely English country homes can easily obtain one if they keep a sharp lookout. Many landowners are obliged to sell their estates, and the other day Farnham house, one of the finest Elizabethan mansions in West England, was sold for the small sum of \$32,500. The estate included 73 acres of surrounding park and pasture land, and was for two centuries the residence of the Oglenders, baronets of a very early creation. The late owner, Adm. Fitzroy, had commenced extensive alterations and improvements when he died.

## NATIONAL FINANCES.

Annual Report of the Treasurer of the United States.

Review of the Last Fiscal Year—The Drain on the Gold Reserves—The Bond Sales—Help from the Bankers—Money of the Nation.

Washington, Nov. 21.—The annual report of Daniel N. Morgan, treasurer of the United States, shows the extraordinary revenue of the government during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1896, to have been \$220,520,000, and the expenditures \$220,520,000, leaving a deficiency for the year of \$220,520,000, or \$220,520,000 less than the preceding fiscal year.

The report shows that during the last fiscal year there was an increase of \$1,822,121 in the receipts from customs, an increase of \$1,331,122 from internal revenue sources, an increase of \$1,000,000 from miscellaneous sources, and a loss of \$2,222,121 from the sale of public lands, making the total receipts \$220,520,000. The expenditures amounted to \$220,520,000.

The report shows the total receipts from the sale of \$200,000,000 of 1891 to have been \$220,520,000, the second year of \$220,520,000, the third year of \$220,520,000, and the fourth year of \$220,520,000. The total receipts from the sale of \$200,000,000 of 1891 to have been \$220,520,000, the second year of \$220,520,000, the third year of \$220,520,000, and the fourth year of \$220,520,000.

Referring to the condition of the treasury during the last year, the treasurer says: "The treasury has been in a comfortable working condition, and would have done so without augmentation from loans, the gold reserve has been maintained only at the cost of a fresh issue of bonds and by voluntary contributions of banks and financial institutions. With the exception of a brief period in the autumn of 1895 and another in the spring of 1896, the rates of foreign exchange were such throughout the year as to permit it not to require the export of gold.

"The movement began in volume the first week in August and continued with a short interruption in October and of January. At first the demands upon the treasury for gold were limited to the wants of exporters, but in December considerable withdrawals began to be made by others, the amount increasing during January and rising in February to \$2,000,000. The treasury was forced to issue the treasury notes for \$2,000,000 for the month.

"Under this drain the reserve gradually sank until February 10, 1896, when it stood at \$14,500,000. It was then rapidly built up from the proceeds of the sale of bonds and rose to \$20,000,000 by March 10. After considerable variations in the reserve during April the export of gold was resumed on May 1 and this movement, together with the continued withdrawals not for export, again put in operation the process of depletion. There was an almost daily decline until the end of the fiscal year, when the reserve was \$8,000,000.

Help from the Banks. "At this point the bankers of the principal cities joined together in a movement of relief, the result being that the banks and financial institutions deposited gold in exchange for paper currency and restored the reserve to \$14,500,000 by August 1. After the depletion of the reserve the bankers of the free gold again declined gradually to \$8,000,000, where it stood on September 1.

"In the latter half of August there occurred a favorable turn in foreign exchange, which had the effect, first, of lessening the drain on the gold reserve, and secondly, of setting in motion a rapid current in the opposite direction. As some of the imported material was brought for the purpose of supplying the inland demand for currency, and as the preference which later was manifested in the market for gold had not yet been a factor in the situation, a great part of the early inflow from this way to the treasury in exchange for paper.

"In ordinary times and under ordinary circumstances there is a natural flow of gold toward the treasury, which often is limited only by the capacity of the treasury vaults. In the present case, however, the flow was limited by the capacity of the treasury vaults.

"Fortunate indeed has it been for the treasury that even during the most critical periods through which the country has recently passed these currents of inflow have not been altogether checked, and that where their volume has been materially diminished the loss has been partly made good by the assistance of financial institutions.

"In the 12 months ending with September last the withdrawals of gold from the treasury in redemption of United States notes and treasury notes amounted to the immense sum of \$145,722,500, while the net gains of gold from all sources attained a total of \$22,520,000.

The public debt outstanding June 30, 1896, is shown to have been \$1,000,000,000, and on June 30, 1896, \$1,000,000,000.

Money of the Nation. According to the revised estimates of the department the composition and distribution of the monetary stock on June 30, 1896, was as follows:

In Treasury. In circulation. Gold coin. \$12,500,000. \$14,500,000. Gold bullion. \$2,500,000. \$2,500,000. Silver dollars. \$2,500,000. \$2,500,000. Silver bullion. \$2,500,000. \$2,500,000. Total metallic. \$20,000,000. \$20,000,000. United States notes. \$100,000,000. \$100,000,000. National bank notes. \$100,000,000. \$100,000,000. Gold certificates. \$100,000,000. \$100,000,000. Silver certificates. \$100,000,000. \$100,000,000. Currency certificates. \$100,000,000. \$100,000,000. Total paper. \$200,000,000. \$200,000,000.

Aggregate. \$320,520,000. \$320,520,000. The total stock transfers is \$220,520,000, as compared with \$220,520,000 on June 30, 1895. Since the close of the fiscal year this loss has been fully recovered, chiefly by the importation of gold.

The net proceeds of the national bank notes redeemed during the year were \$107,812,000, the largest amount for any like period in ten years, and with the exception of three years, the largest since 1873. The expense to the banks of redemption will be \$112,500,000.

The appendix to the report contains a number of new tables which will be found exceedingly valuable to persons specially interested in the financial affairs of the government.

## PLENTY OF WORK.

March Legislation Awaits the Action of the United States Senate.

Washington, Nov. 21.—When the senate meets a week from next Monday it will find a calendar loaded with bills that require careful attention, many of which were debated during the last session, and which are now awaiting final action. The interregnum of nine months so far as the legislative condition of bills is concerned amounts to no more than adjournment over night.

According to the order made on May 8 last the bill for the erection of a bridge across the Detroit river at Detroit, which was hotly contested before the committee on commerce and which has been as warmly discussed on the floor, is made the special order for the first Monday in December, the opening day of the session.

The unfinished business is house bill H. R. 7861, an act to amend the immigration laws, as reported to the senate by Mr. Lodge with some material amendments.

The joint resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution providing for the election of senators by popular vote is the special order for Monday, December 14, at two o'clock.

Other special orders are senate bill to prevent the desertion of the national flag; house bill to prevent the extermination of the fur-bearing seals of Alaska; and house bill to reduce cases in which the penalty of death may be inflicted.

Appropos of our relations with Spain, it may be stated that the comprehensive fortifications bill of Senator Squire appropriating \$100,000,000 for defenses is still on the calendar; also Mr. Hale's bill authorizing the secretary of the navy to enlist additional men, which was amended and passed, and since May 20 has been pending on a motion to reconsider a bill for the establishment of a lighthouse on Swan Island, in the Caribbean sea, belonging to the United States, and the bill to construct a dry dock at Key West.

The stringent concurrent resolution of Senator Davis relative to the enforcement and assertion of the Monroe doctrine, which was called out by the attitude of Great Britain towards Venezuela still remains upon the calendar and can be called up at any time for consideration.

Washington, Nov. 20.—It is improbable that the house at the coming session of congress, which begins a week from today, will dispose of much of the proposed legislation which encumbers its calendars. Little is usually accomplished at the short session before the passage of the regular supply bills.

There are on the several calendars of the house 1,465 bills reported from the various committees, and the proposition which will pass at the coming session must be necessarily small.

## TOOK HIS OWN LIFE.

Coroner's Jury Decides That Rev. Miller Committed Suicide.

Decatur, Ill., Nov. 20.—Rev. James Miller, pastor of Grace Methodist church at Bloomington, and grand prelate of the Illinois commandery Knights Templars, found dead in the alley near the Cato residence Tuesday morning, was not murdered. The formal verdict of the coroner's jury was to the effect that Mr. Miller came to his death by a pistol that was fired by his own hands with suicidal intent on November 23, about the hour of 11 p. m. The coroner's jury consisted of Dr. R. L. Walton, Case C. Henoweth, Jr., H. H. Albert M. Drew, Herbert C. Jones and William W. Conard, the first five well-known physicians.

## CATTLE PERISHING.

Yankton, S. D., Nov. 21.—Two hundred thousand head of cattle are perishing from cold and hunger on the ranges west of the Missouri river in this state. Two weeks ago a heavy fall of snow, preceded by 24 hours of rain, covered the ground to a depth of 12 to 16 inches. Cattle were unable to get food, and have since drifted into the ravines and settlements for shelter, hundreds of them having succumbed to starvation.

## THE VOTE IN NEBRASKA.

Lincoln, Neb., Nov. 21.—The official count for Nebraska was completed Friday night by the state canvassing board. The vote on presidential electors follows: Bryan, 115,025; McKinley, 102,505; Palmer, 2,514; Levering, 1,193; Bentley, 769; Mathelet, 176. The entire fusion (populist-democrat) state ticket is elected, Gov. Holcomb leading the party vote.

## PRESIDENTIAL VOTE IN IOWA.

Des Moines, Ia., Nov. 20.—The official count of Iowa's presidential vote shows: McKinley, republican, 259,203; Bryan, democrat, 223,741; Palmer, national democrat, 4,519; Levering, prohibition, 3,192; Bentley, national, 233; Mathelet, social labor, 453. McKinley's majority, 57,136; McKinley's plurality, 65,552.

## LEFT A FORTUNE.

Springfield, O., Nov. 20.—Chief of Police Van Tassel has received a letter that James Wesley Dorsey, a negro, has fallen heir to \$150,000 left him by Peter Shaffer, a planter of Frederick county, Md., who died a few weeks ago. Dorsey lived here until recently, but his whereabouts are unknown at present.

## SHOWS A DEFICIT.

Hartington, Ia., Nov. 27.—The final statement of the Iowa centennial celebration committee was made public Thursday and shows a deficit of \$2,200, on a total outlay of over \$35,000. The bondsmen made the deficit good at once and final settlements were made.

## TO PRISON FOR SIXTY YEARS.

Butte, Mont., Nov. 20.—The heaviest sentence imposed in the state, short of life, was given Saturday to William Day, convicted of murder in the second degree. Judge Speer sentenced him to 60 years in the penitentiary. Day is now 40 years old.

## CORPUSCULE CAUSES DEATH.

Carlyle, Ill., Nov. 21.—Henry Dodde, a well-known citizen, died Friday. Corpulence caused his death. His weight was nearly 400 pounds. He was 63 years of age and a native of Prussia.

## BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

Trade Is Enlarging, and the Feeling Is More Confident.

The Employment of More Laborers Is Indicated by the Purchasing Power—Money Difficulties Vanish as It Becomes Easier.

New York, Nov. 21.—L. G. Dun & Co. in their weekly review of trade says:

"When the rush of orders after the election slackened, many began to think business dwindling. But subsidence of deferred orders is not decrease of business. Disappointment is observed in the iron and steel industry because various combinations have been and are still retarding orders by prices which buyers believe cannot be maintained, and the same is true in boots and shoes and in a few branches of textile goods. But business on the whole is enlarging and the employment of many more hands will extend purchasing power. The settlement of the window glass controversy, starting many thousand hands, and the collapse of some important iron combinations with the same effect, give promise of more business. Broadly speaking the gain has been greater than anybody expected, and it is not surprising if a small part of it is in excess of the present consuming demand.

"Reports from all parts of the country show clearly the enlargement of trade, not at all points in the same branches, but everywhere helped by a more confident feeling. Monetary difficulties have vanished as if by magic, and banks with an unexampled large supply of money are lending to borrowers, at the same time, are recently hunting lenders. Numerous gains in bank deposits, \$7,000,000 in two weeks, indicate something of the amount of funds recently loaned.

"Wheat has risen over 6 cents for the week without material change in foreign exchange which have been on the whole less stimulating. Corn has sympathized with wheat only a little and is coming forward freely. The most important factor in the wheat market is that the visible supplies do not gain as much as has been expected.

"Wool was and is still bought largely for speculation, and earlier purchasers are unloading, but the mills are not yet doing much more than in October. A few more have started, but there is scarcely more demand apparent for sheepskins than in the past. The wool and sheep industry is still hindered by the general refusal of dealers to pay the advanced prices demanded by manufacturers, except for the limited quantities which are immediately required, and while most manufacturers are working on orders taken weeks ago at lower prices, they will keep them busy for some weeks to come. Very little new business is coming. No further advance of importance has been made in leather, and the market for hides has sharply reacted, so that the average of prices is slightly lower than November 1.

"The collapse of the rail combination and the considerable reduction in quotations for rails and beams, give reason to look for a larger demand for products of iron and steel, but at present prices made some time ago special contracts are being made on a basis of depressing prices, and December pig has sold at \$12.25, and according to some reports a little lower at Pittsburgh. The demand for such products as are not controlled by the combinations is somewhat increasing, but by no means as rapidly as expected.

"Failures for the week have been 30 in the United States, against 27 last year and 23 in Canada, against 6 last year.

## TWO THOUSAND KILLED.

Reported Awful Slaughter of the Spanish Armies by Cuban Forces—Jacksonville, Fla., Nov. 27.—Col. Jose Reyes, aide-de-camp of Gen. Maceo, passed through here Thursday with news of a most startling nature. He says there has been fierce fighting in the Rubi hills in Pinar del Rio. The most sanguinary battle of the war was fought there and 2,000 of Weyler's men were killed in two days and not less than 4,000 wounded.

## NOTES HIS DYING SENSATIONS.

Chicago, Nov. 20.—Edward Lytle, supposed to be from Pittsburgh, Pa., committed suicide by drinking an ounce of laudanum in a room at the Kimball hotel, 262 Clark street, Saturday night. His body was discovered Sunday morning by Julia Linton, the housekeeper. With death fast approaching he had calmly written in a memorandum book his physical sensations, and died with the pen in his hand.

## KILLS HIS WIFE AND HIMSELF.

Marion, O., Nov. 20.—Yesterday afternoon Harry Powers, about 25 years old, shot his wife and then killed himself. Four children were made orphans by the tragedy, the oldest being 12 years of age. Several months ago Powers tried to commit suicide by cutting his throat, after which he was sent to the insane asylum, and had but recently been released as cured.

## MADE TEACHER'S SADDEN DEATH.

Chicago, Nov. 28.—While seated at a piano instructing a music pupil Friday afternoon Mrs. Martha Mary Cooke, No. 451 Warren avenue, an old-time music teacher in this city, gave a faint outcry, suddenly sat straight up in her chair and within a few seconds was dead. Heart disease is said to have been the malady.

## TRAGEDY IN THE BAY STATE.

Lowell, Mass., Nov. 27.—Early Thursday morning Frank C. Cole, barber, about 23 years old, shot his wife dead and then shot himself, inflicting a wound from which he died a few hours later at St. John's hospital. Jealousy and rum on the husband's side caused the tragedy.

## SALOON ROW ENDS IN MURDER.

Jatham, Ill., Nov. 27.—A young man named Ben Huston shot and killed a companion named George Kittson in the rear of Allison's saloon here Wednesday night. The young men had been drinking and quarreled. Kittson died instantly. Huston is in prison.

## KILLED NEPHEW AND HIMSELF.

Burlington, Ia., Nov. 21.—A few miles west of Burlington Friday afternoon George Wilbur, 23 years of age, shot and killed Emory Heagley, his nephew, 17 years of age, of Carman, Ill., and then suicided. The old man was temporarily deranged from sickness.

## DOMESTIC TROUBLE ENDS IN CRIME.

De Kalb, Ill., Nov. 23.—Domestic trouble in the home of Henry L. Powers, at this place, culminated in the murder of the wife and the suicide of the husband.

## ANOTHER ARMENIAN MASSACRE.

London, Nov. 21.—A Constantinople dispatch to the Daily News says that a fresh massacre, with 200 victims, is said to have occurred near Diarbekir.

## MINOR NEWS ITEMS.

For the Week Ending Nov. 30.

It is officially announced that Egypt is free from cholera.

George Y. Coffin, the famous cartoonist, died in Washington.

Gen. Hereaux has been reelected president of Santo Domingo.

The Citizens' bank of Midlothian, Tex., has suspended business.

Thanksgiving day was universally observed throughout the country.

Conventry Patmore, the well-known author, died in London, aged 73 years.

Shounger, Levy & Co., wholesale lace dealers in Chicago, failed for \$100,000.

Miss Mathilde Blind, the author and lecturer, died in London, aged 50 years.

Within the last 20 days there have been 13 murders in Mingo county, W. Va.

Carl and Ernest Denshaw (brothers) were drowned at Ahapee, Wis., while skating.

John Tyler, aged 73, inventor of the famous Tyler water wheel, died at Claremont, N. H.

Nearly the entire business portion of the town of Leavenworth, Wash., was destroyed by fire.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Reynolds, an old couple living at Fredonia, N. Y., were suffocated by coal gas.

L. L. Irwin, chief of the Kansas City (Mo.) police department, died of blood poisoning, aged 52 years.

The state board of canvassers have changed Virginia's electoral vote to 11 for Bryan and one for McKinley.

W. E. Coe, county treasurer, was fatally shot by burglars in his office at Dallas, Tex., and robbed of \$6,000.

The entire plant of the East Clayton (O.) brickmaking company was destroyed by fire, the loss being \$100,000.

The Naval Veterans' association unveiled its monument to the United States navy at London Park cemetery in Baltimore, Md.

Reports showing favorable results of the rural free delivery experiments of the government are reaching the post office department in Washington.

Contracts for over \$2,000,000 worth of new vessels for the lakes have been closed in Chicago since the election, giving employment to 2,200 men.

In various places in Decatur county, Ind., on Thanksgiving day two people were killed, two fatally injured and several others seriously hurt in accidents.

A cyclone passed through the northwest corner of Tunisia, wrecking a church and several houses and killing Sarah Clay and injuring several other persons.

## MASSACRES IN CUBA.

The Spanish Officer Tells of the Killing of 300 Persons.

Key West, Fla., Nov. 20.—Late Havana advices say the extermination of Pacificos continues by Weyler's secret orders. All commanders are ordered to clear the country of all noncombatants. This is done silently. Communication with the country is difficult and it is hard to obtain details. The massacres only become known through the confessions of officers and soldiers in some cases. Col. Struch, it is said, openly boasted in Havana of killing over 200 old men, women and girls who surrendered in Pinar del Rio province. Many have also been killed in other provinces. It is also reported that Col. Struch, while in his cups, gave revolting details of the Pinar del Rio massacre.

## FRANK JAMES' AMBITION.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 21.—Frank James, a brother of Jesse James, the notorious train robber, and ex-member of the James gang of outlaws, is an aspirant for the honors of a St. Louis police commissioner, and Chief Harrigan will be his friend in the race. The ex-outlaw declares himself a candidate. "I'm not out after office," he said, "but I'd take the place were it offered to me. And if it were given to me I would do my duty without fear or favor."

## TWENTY-FIVE HILL ZERO.

Helena, Mont., Nov. 28.—Friday night was the coldest that has ever been known in the recollection of the oldest pioneer. At seven o'clock the mercury registered from 20 to 25 degrees below zero in various parts of the city. The weather bureau here reports the temperature in the northern part of the state to be from ten to twenty degrees colder than it is in Helena.

## DEATH OF A SCHOLAR.

Boston, Nov. 24.—Benjamin Apthorp Gould, the scholar and astronomer, met a tragic death at his residence, 25 Kirkland street, Cambridge, Thursday night. Prof. Gould was preparing to go out at about six o'clock. As he was descending the stairs in his residence he fell, striking his head. He was rendered unconscious and passed away at eight o'clock.

## REVENUE COLLECTIONS.

Washington, Nov. 20.—The collections of internal revenue for the month of October were \$12,275,205, a decrease from those of October, 1895, of \$475,005. For the four months ended October 31 there was a decrease of \$124,600 in the total receipts from those of the same period in 1895.

## A LATER GIVEN HIS LIBERTY.

Columbus, O., Nov. 26.—Gov. Bushnell issued the usual Thanksgiving pardon Wednesday evening and the fortunate prisoner was released to his family. He is John H. Steig, of Cincinnati, who is serving a life sentence for murdering Philip Lewis in 1893.

## ASSIGNED.

Mapleton, Minn., Nov. 20.—C. U. Spaulding, ex-major of this city and for many years a dealer in grain and agricultural implements, has made a voluntary assignment. The liabilities are estimated at \$20,000 and assets at \$18,000.

## TWENTY-NINE KILLED IN A PANIC.

Bombay, Nov. 30.—A fete, organized at Baroda in honor of the visit of the earl of Elgin, viceroy of India, resulted in an accident, killing 29 persons and injuring many others during a panic which occurred in the course of the fete.

## WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

A Household Mass.

The authorities at Black River Falls are in a quandary as to the disposal of young Palmer, who some weeks ago brutally killed Mabel Marshall. The sheriff does not believe it is possible to establish any motive for the act and, therefore, the crime of murder cannot be held against him. As there can be no motive established, Sheriff Austin is of the opinion that a board of medical experts will be necessary to pass upon his sanity. His father's insanity was homicidal. The general sentiment is that he is too dangerous to be allowed to be at large.

## KILLED IN A CURIOUS MANNER.

Herman Vehl, an employee on the farm of A. W. Marchant, clerk of the town of El Dorado, was engaged in sinking a immense boulder on the farm. He had dug a large hole in which to bury the stone and had about completed his labors when he slipped and fell into the ravine. The jar of his fall moved the stone and before he could clear himself the huge rock toppled over on him, crushing him in a terrible manner and causing almost instant death.

## OFFICIAL ELECTION RETURNS.

Official election returns from every county except Milwaukee give McKinley for president 268,540; Bryan, 190,507; Levering, 7,466; Palmer, 4,431; Bentley, 236. McKinley's plurality, 124,570; majority over all, 91,013. For governor—Seefeldt, 264,518; Silverhorn, 169,443. The constitutional amendment permitting the legislature to increase the state superintendent's salary above \$1,200 was lost by 15,667 votes in a total of 91,631.

## HAD PRESENCE OF MIND.

The home of George Walrath, at Janesville, took fire at an early hour by the explosion of a lamp. Mrs. Walrath ran upstairs to rescue her three children, but her escape was cut off by fire. She threw the bed clothing to the ground and dropped the children upon it, following herself. All escaped injury. The loss was small, and was covered by insurance. Mr. Walrath is a traveling salesman and was not at home.

## CONVICTED OF MURDER.

At Oconto the jury brought in a verdict of murder in the first degree against Albert Swanson, tried for the murder of John Laskie. The testimony showed that Swanson deliberately killed Laskie in order to advance some trifling pecuniary interests. The body was placed in a stump and burned. August Pohl, who was supposed to have known considerable about the case, committed suicide a few days ago.

## IRON FOR A NEW ROAD.



## WAR DEPARTMENT.

The Annual Report of the Secretary, Daniel S. Lamont.

The Showing with Reference to Increase of Modern Methods of Defense Is Gratifying—Strength of the Army—Some Suggestions.

Washington, Nov. 25.—Secretary Lamont's report of the operations of the war department for 1917 shows total expenditures aggregating nearly \$2,000,000,000, and an unexpended balance of nearly \$2,000,000,000 turned back into the treasury at the end of the fiscal year. For the three years of Secretary Lamont's administration the surplus has amounted to more than \$2,000,000,000.

Modern Defense Strengthened.

The report shows that by July 1, 1917, there will be in position 27 high-power breech-loading guns, an 855-ton floating mortar of modern design, and by the following July, on completion of work already under way or provided for, 123 guns and 123 mortars. A battery of two or three of these guns takes the place of the ancient fort, and is more effective.

The total amount appropriated for sea-coast defenses, including cost of sites, fortifications and armament since the adoption of the present scheme is \$25,470,000, of which more than one-third was carried by the act passed at the last session of congress.

The estimates of the department for the next fiscal year aggregate \$10,625,000. With this appropriation provision will have been made for 123 high-power gun emplacements, 123 rapid-fire gun emplacements, 200 inch mortar emplacements, 123 24-inch mortar emplacements, 27 rapid-fire guns, 200 12-inch mortars, 150 eight, ten and twelve-inch mortar emplacements and 200 12-inch mortar emplacements.

Secretary Lamont says his predecessors in office at the head of the war department had, during many years, the difficult task of arousing the public mind to the realization of the national deficiencies in the matter of coast defense. As the interest which has been awakened has grown deeper, successive congresses have made more liberal provision for the accomplishment of the adopted scheme. The report, in submitting the estimates for another year, he feels that it is no longer necessary to repeat the arguments that have been reiterated so many times. While earnestly inviting attention to the great work that yet remains to be done, it is also his fortune to have the more gratifying duty of exhibiting the results of the work that has been actually accomplished as well as the splendid progress which is now being made toward early completion of the work.

Work on Rivers and Harbors.

The total expenditures for river and harbor improvements ordered by congress during the year ending June 30, 1917, including those of the public works administration, amount to \$17,000,000. Including the amounts appropriated by the act of June 2, 1906, there was available for expenditure on river and harbors July 1, \$26,000,000. The Mississippi river commission has decided to discontinue the plan to improve the river by bank protection and to adopt the plan of dredging channels in shoal places and maintaining, with state and local cooperation, an effective levee system. With this change of policy the minority believe the function of the commission is exhausted and the work should be turned over to the secretary of war.

Great Lake Improvements.

Referring to the great lakes the report says: "The new lock at the falls of the St. Mary's river, though not fully completed, was thrown open to commerce August 2, 1916, is 80 feet in length and 120 feet wide, with a draft of 21 feet on the mill race and a single lift approximating 15 feet. It is an essential link in the chain of improvements which are to give a ship channel with depth of 20 feet connecting the waters of the great lakes and western Canada. It will, with this work, now nearly completed, be one of great magnitude, and its importance to the interests of navigation may be judged by the fact that its total cost from its inception to completion, while amounting to several millions, will be but a small fraction of the value of the commerce passing through the Detroit river during the season of 1915.

Strength of the Army.

The army consists of 23,475 officers and men, or 21 below the legal maximum. The effective field strength on October 21 was 22,385.

Secretary Lamont renews his previous recommendation that the infantry be reorganized on the general idea of three light and mobile battalions of four companies each to the regiment instead of the cumbersome ten-company formation adopted a century ago, and abandoned by other nations since the development of modern magazine rifles, and he quotes Gen. Sherman, Sheridan and Lieut. Gen. Schofield in support of the necessity of this reorganization of the infantry.

The Militia.

Investigation this year has shown serious deficiencies in the arms and equipment of the state militia branch of the service. When the states furnish the armories and defray all expenses incidental to keeping their forces in training, Secretary Lamont suggests that the United States should provide them with the implements which they will need in active service—arms and field equipment—as the supply on hand is totally inadequate. The secretary recommends that the Springfield rifle, caliber .30, be issued to state troops that are to be allowed to use the war department obsolete arms and equipments to be sold and the proceeds credited to the states, and that the states be allowed to purchase from the department supplies at regulation prices.

Entire Family Burned to Death.

Perry, N. Y., Nov. 20.—Luther Greenman, aged 40; his wife, aged 37; and their children, Nimce, aged six; Lottie, aged three, and Arthur, a baby of 11 months, were burned to death at their home near here. The fire was undoubtedly the result of a defective stove pipe.

The President Buys a Home.

Princeton, N. J., Nov. 25.—President Cleveland has purchased the old Slidell property in this place, with a view to making it his permanent home. The actual purchase price is not known, but it is generally understood that the price paid is between \$15,000 and \$20,000.

The Vote in Missouri.

St. Louis, Nov. 27.—The official canvass of the vote in Missouri of the recent election is as follows: Democratic, 332,652; republican, 201,940; prohibition, 2,410; socialist-labor, 610; Palmer-Buckner, 2,253; national (prohibition), 222.

Official Vote of Minnesota.

St. Paul, Minn., Nov. 20.—The official vote of Minnesota on president at the recent election was: McKinley, 197,911; Bryan, 129,620; Palmer, 3,220; Leveing, 2,565; and Matheatt, 595. McKinley's plurality, 53,912.

A Texas Cyclone.

Waco, Tex., Nov. 25.—A cyclone near here devastated a strip one mile wide and eight miles in length. A number of farmhouses were demolished and one person was killed and several others injured.

Said He Was Innocent.

Seale, Ala., Nov. 30.—Jackson Young (colored) was hanged here for murdering his sister. He died protesting his innocence.

## FOOTBALL.

Score Made in the Leading Thanksgiving Day Games.

Chicago, Nov. 27.—Twenty-two exhausted and bruised football players, decorated with mud from head to foot, walked off the Chicago Athletic association field at two o'clock Thursday afternoon. The Chicago team carried with them also the honor of having won the fourth annual contest on the gridiron against the Boston Athletic association's eleven. The home team doubled the score made by the overmatched visitors, the figures at the close of the game being 12 to 6.

The University of Chicago won a splendid victory over the strong eleven from the University of Michigan Thursday, the score being 7 to 6. The game was played in the Coliseum and the 20,000 people who cheered the players congratulated themselves on being present at the first collegiate game of football played under a roof. This is the first time the Chicago eleven has defeated Michigan in three years.

A careful compilation of the casualties reported from all over the country as the result of football games on Thanksgiving day shows that one boy was killed and 26 persons badly injured.

### BACK TO THE FIELD.

Capt. Gen. Weyler Leaves Havana for Pinar del Rio.

Havana, Nov. 25.—Capt. Gen. Weyler left Havana at 12:30 o'clock Friday morning for Pinar del Rio on the transport Legarai. He was accompanied by his chief of staff and adjutant. The other members of the general's staff left Havana by train Friday forenoon for Artemisa.

Gen. Weyler returned to the province of Pinar del Rio for the purpose of renewing the campaign against the insurgent forces of Maceo in that province, which was begun under his personal command a fortnight ago. It is understood here that it is the intention of the captain general to pursue a policy of increasing activity against the rebels to the end of completely breaking up Maceo's army before returning to Havana.

### CYCLONE IN OKLAHOMA.

Three Persons Killed and the Village of Ralston Destroyed.

Perry, O. T., Nov. 20.—News has reached here of a destructive cyclone at Ralston, a small town on the Arkansas river 50 miles northeast of Perry. There is hardly a whole house left in the town. Mrs. Dorman and two small children were killed and many were wounded. The large store of J. H. Comer was blown down, and in Foley's livery barn 15 head of horses were killed. The night man in the office was blown 100 feet. In Payne county, 50 miles east of here, many farmhouses were laid low and several persons were wounded. After doing its work at Ralston the storm crossed the Arkansas river and struck the Osage Indian nation and for 20 miles northeast took everything in its path.

### FOR HUMANITY'S SAKE.

Appeal Issued by World's W. C. T. U. in Behalf of Armenia.

Chicago, Nov. 25.—An appeal to the members of the world's W. C. T. U. by its officers in behalf of the "hunted Armenians" has been issued. It is proposed to establish refuges for fleeing Armenians as near the Turkish border as possible in Bulgaria and Russia, where they can be cared for and helped to larger colonies now being formed. All good people are urged to send a Christmas gift to aid this plan and local and general meetings of the W. C. T. U. are asked to take up collections for this purpose.

### Coldest in Twenty-Four Years.

Portland, Ore., Nov. 25.—The weather throughout Oregon is very cold, the thermometer registering 21 degrees below zero Thursday night, which is colder than it has been in Portland for 24 years. At Kemela, in the Blue mountains, the thermometer registered 15 degrees below zero. It is feared that much damage to grain will result.

### Wife Murderer Sentenced.

West Bend, Wis., Nov. 20.—Herman Bastian, who was charged with the murder of his wife a year ago last September, was found guilty of manslaughter in the fourth degree. He was sentenced to 18 months in state prison at hard labor, one day each month to be spent in solitary confinement.

## THE MARKETS.

New York, Nov. 27.	
LIVE STOCK—Steers.....	11 50 11 50
Sheep.....	12 00 12 00
HOGS—Minnesota Pats.....	11 50 11 50
Minnesota Packers.....	11 50 11 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red, Dec.....	92 1/2 92 1/2
NOVEMBER.....	92 1/2 92 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	34 1/2 34 1/2
DECEMBER.....	34 1/2 34 1/2
OATS—Western.....	19 1/2 19 1/2
NOVEMBER.....	19 1/2 19 1/2
DECEMBER.....	19 1/2 19 1/2
FLOUR—Creamery.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
DAIRY.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
EGGS.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Beef.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
Stockers and Feeders.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
Cows and Heifers.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
TEXAS STEERS.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
HOGS—Light.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
Heavy Packing.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
SHIPPING.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
BUTTER—Creamery.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
DAIRY.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
EGGS—Fresh.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
NOVEMBER.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
DECEMBER.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
PORK—Mess.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
LARD—Steam.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
FLOUR—Water.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
DETROIT.	
GRAIN—Wheat, November.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
Corn, No. 2 Cash.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
Oats, No. 2 Cash.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
Barley, Choice to Fancy.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
MILWAUKEE.	
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Spring.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
Oats, No. 2 White.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
Barley, No. 2.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
Flour, No. 2.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
PORK—Mess.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
LARD—Steam.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Native Steers.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
Stockers and Feeders.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
HOGS—Light.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
Heavy Packing.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
OMAHA.	
CATTLE—Steers.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
Stockers and Feeders.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
HOGS.....	12 1/2 12 1/2
SHEEP.....	12 1/2 12 1/2

## MICHIGAN CELERY.

How It Is Grown by Hollanders Near the Town of Kalamazoo.

Kalamazoo celery is so well known in every part of this country that the name is used for all the better kinds of celery, and like "Blue Point oysters" and "Little Neck clams," the guarantee contained in the name sells the article to the exclusion of other brands. The excellence of this celery is said to be due to three things—good seed, dark, heavy soil, and care in growing and bleaching it. Careful packing might be added. But as any gardener can select good seed and give the plants good culture, Kalamazoo must excel in the soil or better natural conditions as a celery region.

The celery meadows are just outside of the town of Kalamazoo, north and south of the city, and surrounded by hills, divided crosswise by a high ridge, on which the houses are built. The meadows are about three miles long and a mile wide. These bottom lands are not common farming lands, but are composed of a peculiar form of black mud, the result of vegetable decomposition, and formerly they were so rich that no fertilizers were needed. Not more than a dozen years ago very little celery was raised on these meadows, and none for shipment to other markets. Joseph Dankly, the florist, was one of the pioneers in the industry, recognizing the peculiar value of the mud soil for celery. He owned one of the earliest celery farms, and it is reported that he amassed a fortune from the business before it was injured by competition.

In recent years the output has been so enormous that prices have dropped from 20 to 10 cents per dozen, and many growers have been complaining. The seasons of 1912-13 were comparatively poor ones, and a number of the growers left their farms to engage in the same business in the suburbs of New York, but they soon returned to their home town. The growers are nearly all Hollanders, and they live in dwellings on their small holdings, which generally consist of from five to ten acres. They are a frugal, industrious race, and they adopt the most advanced system of intensive farming. Five acres here easily support an ordinary Holland family, and there is no doubt but the head of it saves money.

The city of Kalamazoo is one of the prettiest in the country, and it owes not a little of this to the industry of the celery growers. The amount of celery shipped from the city varies from year to year, but a conservative estimate places the average quantity at 60 tons per day from July 1 to January 1. This would mean about 2,000,000 dozen, and at ten cents per dozen, this would amount to \$200,000. As this is a very low estimate, one is almost safe in saying that the industry nets the town at least \$300,000 a year.

The bunches of celery are packed in wooden boxes and shipped to commission men. The boxes are made in the town, giving employment to a number of mechanics. They are about the size of a peach crate, 24 inches long, 16 inches wide, and 6 to 8 inches deep.

Fertilizers are now used freely upon the already rich bottom lands, and every time a grower takes a load of celery into the town he brings back a load of fertilizer. It is claimed that four crops of celery are raised in one season on the land, but this is not literally true. The farmers make four plantings, which mature from July to December, but these can hardly be called four crops. The first planting is made early, and as this celery must be bleached with boards it is an inferior grade. The old saying is that celery is not fit to eat until after the first frost, and in a sense this is true, but modern conditions of our markets demand that celery shall be ready for use all the year round. The southern growers send it north early in summer, and since people will buy this vegetable out of season, the Kalamazoo growers begin to send their product to the cities much earlier than five years ago.

The question of profit in celery growing is a disputed one, and like strawberry farming there are stories current of farmers making \$500 per acre, while others claim that if they make \$50 per acre they are doing well. At Green-town, O., where the largest celery farm under the control of one man is located, the profits are said to average between \$200 and \$400 per acre. There are nearly 100 acres planted with celery on that farm, and if the figures are correct the owner has every reason to believe that farming does pay. Like the Kalamazoo celery lands, the soil of Greentown, O., is exceedingly rich and well adapted to the culture of the celery plant. But even so, cheap labor must be employed to make the farm pay anything like \$200 or \$400 per acre. Here in Kalamazoo, the growers believe that \$100 and \$200 per acre is a good profit, and a man with ten acres of soil need not suffer greatly with such an income. Six years ago the same land could have made profits of \$100 per acre, but then the growers were receiving just twice as much for their celery as they are to-day.—N. Y. Post.

### Chicken Pie.

Boil until tender one or more chickens, according to the size of the pie required. The chickens must be cut into small pieces and boiled in sufficient water to insure plenty of gravy. When done, skim out the chicken and arrange in a baking dish. Thicken the gravy slightly and pour over the chicken; be sure it is sufficiently seasoned. Make a biscuit dough, roll out one-half an inch thick and cover. Bake until a light brown.—Ladies' World.

### Breach of Promise.

Fair Plaintiff—Your honor, he carried a lock of my hair all the way to California.

Defendant—I only carried it for a joke.

"Well, I think that is carrying a joke too far!"—Washington Times.

## A TIME EXPOSURE.

The Traveling Man Tells a Story of a Galilean Photographer.

"As a rule," remarked the drummer in photographic supplies to the photographer in the Star man's hearing, "I am willing to accept your statement that photographers don't play any many tricks on the trade as some other people do, but there are exceptions."

"Well, I never heard of one," said the photographer, shaking his head as if he wanted to butt the drummer off this line of argument.

"Let me give you an example," said the drummer, seating himself comfortably. "Not so many years ago I had a friend who was anxious to buy a photograph gallery in a southern city, and having quite a solid little vade of wealth he was prepared to supply himself with something handsome. Being a first-class artist as well, he knew that when he did get what he wanted he would know what to do with it. Well, he had me to look out for him on my trip, and in a month or so I picked up in one of the large southern cities an advertisement by a photo man who wanted to sell out on account of poor health."

"The ad. read well, and my friend wrote to the man at once, and was so pleased with what he was told that he finally came to see the party. It was arranged by the seller that the purchaser should be there on one of three days—10th, 11th and 12th of July. I believe, as he was too busy to see him at any other time, but thought he might have a little resting spell then. My friend got there on the 10th, and went to the gallery as soon as he had breakfast, which was about ten o'clock. A half dozen people were in the place waiting, and the artist only had time to tell him to call at noon. He did so, and there were more people, and the time was put off till three, and then again till five, and it kept going that way for two days and up to noon of the third day.

"Then the photographer said it was a shame to keep him waiting longer and he would give him an hour that evening if he had to shut up shop to do it. Of course, by this time my friend was more than convinced that he had hit on a bonanza, and he was ready to pay almost any price the party might ask. To make the place more attractive to my friend he had observed that most of the visitors to the gallery were judges and majors and colonels and that sort, and their ladies. Well, the bargain was closed and my friend got out that night and was back again in ten days ready to carry on the good work of his successor, whose health prevented his enjoying such a pecuniary snap."

"And, of course, he got a bargain?" interrupted the photographer.

"Oh, did he?" sneered the drummer. "Oh, that artist didn't do a thing to him, did he? My friend didn't get two customers a week, and couldn't coax them to him, and he just dropped \$2,000 cool on the job. And why, friends and fellow-citizens?" concluded the drummer, in semi-tragic tones, "and why? Because that innocent and guileless photographer had worked up a bona fide for those three days by sending out invitations to a lot of prominent people to come in on those days and he would take their photographs free. Of course, they came. Did anybody ever refuse anything that was free, and especially when it was a chance to have their pictures taken? Well, I guess not." And the drummer handed his handkerchief to the photographer man for him to wipe his weeping eyes. With—Washington Star.

## A FAVORITE TINT.

With Frost in the Air Golden Brown Is the True Autumn Color.

Soft shades of brown always spring into favor at the first frost; perhaps because it is harmonious with the fading leaves, and perhaps because there is so much warmth in the color. A lovely gown of this color prepared for a well-known lady of fashion at Bryn Mawr has the skirt made of a soft canvas cloth in the most beautiful, warm shade of golden brown, over crimson satin, showing beautifully through the meshes.

A narrow rope or cord of crimson velvet outlined every seam of the gracefully-gored skirt. The bodice had a body of golden brown mousseline de soie, drawn in soft fullness over a lining of the crimson satin, and brought into a belt of twisted crimson, finished with a knot directly in front.

An old collarlette of appliqued tan figures on a groundwork of golden brown mousseline de soie sets over the bust and the tops of the sleeves, then down the front into the belt. It is a most effective finish to the bodice. A thick ruche of golden brown mull sets off the neck.

The sleeves are narrow-topped leg-o-muttons, finished in a point at the hand. Golden brown and white combine daintily. A smart gown with this combination shows a box-plaited skirt and box-plaited blouse. The entire under side of the plaits is of white taffeta. The effect is wonderfully pretty when the skirt opens like a fan, revealing the stripes of white. Short jackets of brown velvet are worn with tailor-made skirts of a lighter tone of brown with striking effects.—Chicago Tribune.

For Cooler Autumn Days.

Convenient cloaks of cloth, mohair or heavy silk to match the gown are worn for the early fall.

Among the stylish little capes for evening wear is one of chiffon plaits and a finish of ostrich tips or rosettes of chiffon and bows of satin ribbon around the neck.

The favorite jacket seems to be the "empire" at least it is the newest. It is made of covert cloth for practical use and trimmed with braids or stitching.

Some of the latest gowns made for morning and afternoon wear are of plaid and black and white silk apparel, trimmed lavishly with black velvet ribbon, which is one of the special features of dress decoration.—Chicago Record.

## MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

—To evade the law against the shipment of short lobsters from Maine some unscrupulous persons have been including a few dozen of the little ones in barrels of clams.

—For recovering a purse containing \$10, for which he had to dive into 15 feet of water, Ed Tower, of Marshfield, Ore., received five dollars from the woman who dropped it overboard.

—Some people who have been living at McFall, Mo., have taken their way toward California in a covered wagon, going by way of Kansas, Oklahoma, New Mexico and Arizona, a route of more than 1,000 miles.

—An 11-year-old girl of Anderson, Ind., Ida P. Hollingsworth, upon being rebuked for truancy, of which her elder sister had told their parents, bought a box of rat poison, and, going to a neighbor's, swallowed it. She was saved by the timely appearance of a physician.

—Missouri weather prophets have their prognostications of the heavy winter ahead on the height of the ragweed growing all about. The weeds are from two to three feet high, and an old adage is recalled which says that the snow will fall as deep as the ragweeds are tall.

—Russian thistles, a patch of which have flourished for some time near Whipple, Ariz., have overgrown well-trodden paths there and made them impassable, either for men or animals. The thistles of this plot are said to be the only ones in Arizona, and the people urge that they be exterminated before they become a pest everywhere in the territory.

—No Communipaw burgher of Washington Irving's would complain that his kind were without successors were he to come upon Topeka's champion smoker, who uses a pipe with a bowl the size of a tumbler and a stem as long as a cane, at which he smokes for three hours and a half on one filling. It is said that he can fill a good-sized hall with smoke in 20 minutes.

## A QUESTION OF OWNERSHIP.

Its Cultivation Is a Great Industry in Mexico.

At high noon, as I rode across the wide-spreading prairie, I halted at a squatter's cabin and inquired of a man sitting on the doorstep if I could get a bite to eat.

"I don't skashly think you kin," he replied as he looked me over.

"I'll pay you for it."

"Yes, I know, but that ain't the question. Firstly, the ole woman ain't yet to cook nothing, and, secondly, nobody knows just who owns this claim."

"Isn't it yours?" I asked.

"Wall, I sorter reckon to consider it was, but yesterday a feller comes along to jump me. He reckons to consider that he's got the best right."

"Then it's a case of law?"

"Oh, no. That won't be no goin' to law about it. No; neither one of us want to go to law."

"How will it be decided?"

"Wall, he was in a hurry yesterday and didn't her no gun along, but he's comin' back today to her it out with me. That's why the ole woman has gone away. If he kin shoot me outer the shanty his claim is good; if he can't, then I'm goin' to bury him whar he fell."

"And you expect him to-day?"

"This afternoon, sah. I guess that's him down thar by the grove. If you want to git into that hole out thar and watch the scrimmage neither one of us will object, but you'd better keep yer head down."

I thanked him kindly and rode on, as he was getting out his rifle and cartridges. Three days later I returned that way, and as I rode up he greeted me with:

"Wall, stranger, you kin her a bite to eat to-day?"

"Is your wife at home?"

"Right to home, sah."

"And how about the claim?"

"I own her."

"Then the man?"

"Yes, he cum, but he was a poor shot. That's whar I planted him; up thar on the hill. Git down, stranger, git down and her a snack with us and feel yourself at home!"—Detroit Free Press.

## The Threesome Ban.

"The human body," said the doctor, throwing a wise look across the dinner table at the superintendent, "with proper nourishment and proper exercise, can stand great heat and great cold. Now, I presume you haven't any idea of the extremes—heat and cold?"

"Oh, yes," interrupted the superintendent, "my Washington experience teaches me that the two extremes are ice cream and oysters. And, speaking of heat and cold," he continued, glancing at the bright coal fire in the grate, "isn't it a little singular that the fireplace grate is cold if it is not cooled, and hot and cold at the same time, although it may be cooled and hot, yet it is generally cold when not cooled. I presume you catch my meaning?"

But the young doctor had caught up his hat, and was trying to catch a cable car.—Washington Star.

## Homemade Mince-Meat.

Six pounds of beef boiled, then chopped fine with two pounds of meat, a quarter peck of apples cut fine, three pounds of raisins, two of currants, three-quarters of a pound of citron, one pint of brandy, one of wine. Sweeten and spice to taste, as some like more spice than others. Use cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg. Add elder as you use the mince-meat.—Philadelphia Press.

## Court Proceedings.

A judge's little daughter who had attended her father's court for the first time was very much interested in the proceedings. After her return home she told her mother: "Papa made a speech and several other men made speeches to 12 men who sat all together, and then these 12 men were put in a dark chamber to be developed."—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

## PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Took It Literally. She—"Why, you foolish boy, if I married you, you wouldn't be able even to dress me."

He—"Well, er—couldn't I learn?"—Brooklyn Life.

—She—"I see they have now a 'Woman's Dictionary.' Do you suppose that differs from any other?" He—"Probably has more words in it."—Yonkers Statesman.

—No, darling," said a mother to a sick child, "the doctor says I mustn't read to you." "Then, mamma," begged the little one, "won't you please read to yourself out loud?"—Tit-Bits.

—Editor at Home.—Husband—"Is there any of that sauce you made for the cabinet pudding left?" Wife—"I believe so, dear. Why?" Husband—"I'm all out of minceage."—Truth.

—Maud—"They say that Charley Gones is awfully sweet on you." Clara—"Nonsense! I wouldn't be seen in his company." Maud—"I suppose that is



# Rubbers!

Some people buy rubbers—any kind, anywhere. Some people are not particular; they forget there are treacherous rubbers, made for profit, not for service. It don't matter much when there is no harm done, but a poor rubber may burst when you are out in the wet. THAT'S BAD. There is a sermon in rubbers, sometimes its a funeral sermon. THAT'S WORSE. There is comfort and security in good rubbers. They don't cost any more than the other kind. We handle this kind.

# Gloves!

All the world loves a glover who sells good gloves, which accounts for our popularity. We sell good gloves at all times, but we have an especially fine line at present.

They are for gifts and full of hand wear. If your friendships are as firm as these gloves you are secure in that regard until Christmas comes again. There are other gloves and other gloves—other people must live—but if you compare qualities and prices you will buy of us.

## CASH DEPARTMENT STORE,

312, 314, 316 Brown Street,

Rhineland,

Wisconsin.

Strictly One Price and Strictly Cash.



(CONTINUED.)

"I suppose you could depend on the guards in case of trouble with the prisoners?"

"I hope so," I replied. "I was wondering a bit," he said as he looked around in a stupid way.

"Did you notice anything peculiar?"

"It might be peculiar and it might not. I happened to be looking at Hooper, and I saw him wink at Johnson as you started to come forward. What's the good of the muskets without caps on the nipples?"

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that I took notice of four muskets which could not have been fired if there was need of it."

The seven guards did not have warts and watch with the sailors. During the day all were on duty, and at night two of them were posted below as sentinels and relieved by others every two hours. As soon as I could get a word with the doctor I told him about the muskets.

He went forward in a careless way and looked around and returned to report that every musket was properly capped. This did not lead me to argue that Haskell had been mistaken. On the contrary, I was satisfied that the caps had been simply placed when there was no longer any danger. They could not have been removed by accident. There was evidently an understanding between a portion of the guards that they would not fire upon the prisoners in case of an outbreak. I carried the matter to the captain, as was my duty, and he was for raising a row at once. I argued with him that as we had no positive proof the trap would be sprung too soon, and he finally gave in and agreed to play a waiting game.

Now for the first time I began to size up each one of the guards. I had hired them all, and at the time they had struck me as being a very decent lot of men. As I looked them over now I wondered at my lack of perception. Aside from Larkin, who had the cut of a cunning rascal, there were three men who had the hanging look of villains. I couldn't bring myself to admit that I had ever engaged them, and after a little reflection I solved the puzzle. Three of the men I had engaged had been replaced by these three, probably being paid to make the exchange. I had engaged a one-eyed man, for instance. I remembered that another had a long scar on his cheek. A third had fiery red hair and yellow front teeth. Not one of

those men was on board, and yet others had assumed their names.

I was now perfectly satisfied that a plot had been hatched ashore for the release of the convicts, and that at least five of the guards were in it, but I said nothing to the captain. I did take Haskell into my confidence, however, and from that hour very little took place on deck or below that escaped our attention.

I have said nothing thus far about Mary Williams and her parents. As a matter of fact, the girl herself was so upset the day she came aboard that she kept her cabin for a week. It was hard lines in flying from disgrace to find herself penned up with the villainous cause of her fall, and when she finally came on deck she was so pale and thin that I did not at first recognize her. Fortunately for the family no one on board connected them with the unfortunate affair at Dudley, and that was certainly a matter for congratulation. Upon my first meeting with Mary she made a strong effort to repress her emotion as she gave me her hand and said:

"While we are both sufferers from the same cause I wish to ask your forgiveness that a friend of mine should have brought the trouble upon you."

I was much embarrassed—more so than the case I wish to ask your forgiveness that a friend of mine should have brought the trouble upon you. I managed to tell her that she had no need of excuses and that I was sorry for her troubles and had already forgotten mine. We could congratulate ourselves on having come out of the affair with flying colors, and yet I could not fail to see that she had taken the matter deeply to heart. Through no fault of hers she had brought sorrow to her parents and a stain upon her own reputation. The fact of her loving and being betrothed to such a villain at all, and especially in opposition to her parents, had given the public gossip a chance to deal her some hard blows.

I told you I was in love with Mary Williams, but as to her having any feeling for me beyond what the situation might be expected to bring out I make no claim. After being dealt such a blow no sane man could expect her thoughts to turn to love. Change of scene and lapse of time might work in my favor, and I must be satisfied to wait. What bothered me just then, however, was to know just how she felt toward Ben Johnson. As a proud and least girl her affection for him must have been

dealt a terrible blow, but we all know that a girl will sometimes cling to an unworthy man in a manner to fill everybody with amazement. My desire to learn her feelings was soon gratified. She asked after him—how he was conducting himself and what sort of record had followed him on board from the prison, and when I answered her she continued:

"I am appalled when I look back and realize how blind I was, though the villainy in his nature never revealed itself to any one until that terrible night. I believe it was pity I gave him more than love. I cannot help but pity him now, even though the sight of him fills me with horror."

Whenever Johnson's gang was on deck, the fellow always had his eye out for a sight of Mary, but as soon as she understood the routine she remained below and out of sight. From the hour of his coming aboard I had never caught his eye, but yet I had never come near him that all the devil in his soul did not appear in his face. I fully realized his deadly hatred, and had no doubt that his burning desire for revenge would fill his head with plans of revolt.

### CHAPTER VII.

#### THE FATE OF THE ALBATROSS.

When we had been a few weeks at sea, there was much to commend and very little to find fault with. I stated in a previous chapter that no batch of convicts had ever mutinied until after leaving the Cape of Good Hope. The reason for this will be apparent if you consult your map. In running to the south every craft was in the great highway. Had the convicts got possession of a ship there were no uninhabited islands for a refuge. Had they landed anywhere on the west coast of Africa, the savage natives would have snapped them up. The hour of peril had come when a craft was approaching the Australian coast. If the convicts got possession, they could either land on the great island or sail to the north and find innumerable small islands to offer them shelter.

While we took every precaution from the very beginning of the voyage, we nevertheless depended in a measure on the facts above stated. After awhile the convicts appeared to steady down and to desist of making good records, and the behavior of the guards was all that could be asked for. For a month or more I had kept close watch of the four men previously alluded to, but nothing had occurred to make me doubt their loyalty. Haskell had been allowed to wander about as he pleased, and whenever an extra guard was wanted he was always on hand, but none of his reports as to the conduct of guards or prisoners was calculated to cause any particular anxiety.

One morning, as we were holding our course with a fair wind, we rose an Indian coming up from the south, and two hours later the signaled that she wished to speak us. The Hindu was lying to when she came up. The gang of convicts on deck was ordered below, but we were flying the flag which told every beholder what sort of a cargo we carried. The Indian proved to be the Black Prince, a regular liner, homeward bound, and she dropped a text and sent her mate aboard. His errand was to see if we could give passage to the Cape to a man named Thomas, who had been picked up at sea two days before while drifting on a raft. He said that Thomas was an Englishman who had been wrecked on a voyage to the Cape and was very desirous of continuing the run in that direction. The mate was in a great hurry, as his ship had been delayed by lead winds, and he did not go into particulars. Captain Clark decided that we would take Thomas, and a quarter of an hour later he was on board and the respective crafts swinging their yards to resume their voyage.

It was mid-afternoon before we got Thomas' story, and it was one to deeply interest us. Only a few days before our sailing a ship called the Albatross had taken out a batch of about 200 convicts, half of whom were females. None of them was above common criminals, and for this reason they were not as carefully watched as they should have been. The ship carried only four passengers, all men, and of these Thomas was one. He had an uncle at the Cape and was going out in search of adventure. He felt certain there would have been no trouble with the prisoners but for the uncalculated measures suffered by the doctor. He overworked and underfed them and flogged men on the slightest pretext. By the time the Albatross had left the Cape Verde Islands behind her two-thirds of the men had been flogged and half the females had been punished in some other manner.

When the crew of a convict ship betrays open sympathy for the prisoners because of the cruel treatment accorded them, one must be satisfied that there is authenticity exceed the limits. Even the guards on the Albatross condemned the tyrannical conduct of the doctor. As I have told you, they were offenders rather than criminals, and all had received short sentences. They were sent out more as colonists, and each one would receive a ticket of leave after serving for six months or a year. It was not until the doctor had repeatedly announced that he would break the spirit of every one in the gang or fling him to death that the spirit of mutiny crept out. The position of the ship was to the south of St. Helena when the climax came. One of the women convicts had transgressed some rule, and the doctor ordered that she receive a dozen lashes. While he was making preparations the convicts rose as one man and had possession of the ship in five minutes.

It was a mutiny against the doctor and three or four of his guards rather than against the ship, and had the captain kept faith with the mutineers it would have been far better for all on board. Two of the guards were killed in the first attack. The doctor was made prisoner, and an hour later was hanged at the yardarm. The convicts had no further grudges to satisfy, and simply asked that they be landed on the Hottentot coast. This the captain agreed to, but during the night put the ship about with the intention of making St. Helena and giving the prisoners up to the authorities. His deception was soon discovered, the ship held off to the east, and next day the mutineers determined to rid themselves of every one in the ship who would not join them and share the dangers of their future. The captain, mates and 12 sailors refused to join, as also did 3 of the guards and the 4 passengers, making 21 people in all. The 3 cocks and the captain's steward had no option, but were compelled to join. Two boats were lowered, plenty of water and provisions put aboard, and the captain and his people were treated with the greatest consideration.

Thomas was in the mate's boat. Its course was shaped for St. Helena, but a gale came on and blew them far to the south. After a week of battling with the elements it was decided to run for the Cape, but in another gale the boat was upset, and every man lost except Thomas. He was washed to the keel and had been without food or water for three days when picked up by the Black Prince. As to the fate of the captain's boat and the convict ship he of course knew nothing, but I will give the particulars here as I learned them two or three years afterward. The captain's boat hauled in for the African coast after the gale spoken of, and finally landed with everybody badly used up and the boat no longer able to float. There were 11 men in this boat, and only 3 survived to reach the Cape. Not a single person on board the convict ship knew anything about navigation. The people simply knew that the coast was to the east of them, and they held for it through all sorts of weather. A dense east coast would have landed them in Damara Land, above Walvisch river, but the point they did reach was Cape St. Mary, on the Benguela coast, 600 miles above.

With such a batch of convicts in possession of a ship one might be prepared to believe that drunkenness, fighting and murder were the order of the day. Such was not the case, however. On the contrary, good order and thorough discipline were enforced. While all were considered to be on an equality and all were served with the same food the men had sense enough to realize that any laxity was a direct menace to all. If retaken, every male convict would be hung and every female get life imprisonment. All the testimony afterward secured went to show that not one single pint of rum was served out, although there were 20 barrels of it on board. On making the coast the Albatross was run into a river and put up it for a distance of ten miles. The people then landed, removed everything from the ship and burned her. The plan was to journey far inland and found a settlement, but discussions began to ensue, and the crowd finally split up into five or six parties and went their respective ways. An English man-of-war, after long search, recaptured five men and three women, while four other men and two women reached St. Paul de Loanda and gave themselves up. The fate of the others is not known to this day.

Many of the passengers heard the story told by Thomas, and most of the particulars somehow reached the convicts within two or three days. We could not fail to perceive a change in their demeanor, and that change was something to increase our burden of anxiety. All convicts look upon themselves as victims or martyrs. No batch of men ever sent out were receiving better treatment than ours. Instead of the doctor being too severe, he was altogether too lenient. The convicts made themselves believe, however, that they were being badly used. Three days after Thomas came aboard they made a formal protest that they were overworked. The doctor, acting on the advice of the captain, refused to take any action. As a matter of fact, the convicts were not busy half the time. Two days later they made protest that their food was not only bad, but insufficient in quantity. The provisions furnished by the government were wholesome, and no real fault could be found with the cooks.

Ben Johnson had acted as spokesman in both instances. No other ship's doctor would have allowed him to open his mouth. On the second occasion Dr. Haxton, who had been coached by the captain, made reply:

"I have seen fit to overlook this breach of discipline, but don't try it again. The next protest you present will bring you a round dozen on the bare back."

That seemed to end the matter. The captain, the doctor and others were inclined to regard it as a game of bluff, but it struck me that the fellows gave in altogether too quick. My position as mate made it impossible for me to play the detective, but Haskell had the run of the ship, and I kept his eyes and ears open. On the morning of the fifth day after John had presented his second protest I came on deck at 4 o'clock in the morning. About an hour later, when the watch had settled down into the routine, Haskell came out of the cabin smoking a pipe and made excuse that he was troubled with insomnia. He soon let me know that he wanted a word with me in private. The bark was driving along before a steady breeze and needed little watching, and presently we got out of earshot of the helmsman. Then Haskell said:

"The three guards below will be relieved at 6 o'clock. At 7 o'clock four of them must come on deck to receive the first gang, leaving three below. The four on deck will be re-enforced by two sailors, who will receive their muskets from Hooper."

"Yes, that is the programme," I answered, but having no suspicion of what was coming.

"Every sailor aboard is all right as far as I know," resumed Haskell. "You have spare muskets aft. When Hooper masters his guards on deck, you must be ready to replace the four with sailors and see that their muskets are loaded. Give me two others, and we will take the places of the guards below. Put the

whole guard under arrest and search every man. When you come to examine the muskets, you will discover that all are unloaded. After taking care of the guards there should be an inspection of the cages and the prisoners. They have been using saws and files down below."

Haskell spoke in such a calm, cool way that I looked at him in anger, thinking he was inclined to joke. He went on to explain that he had been keeping vigilant watch, and that he would stake his life on being correct in his assertions, and I lost no time in notifying the captain and the doctor. We moved in the matter so cautiously that not even one of the sailors who was to replace the guards suspected what was up. At 7 o'clock, as Hooper and three of his men gathered at the fore hatch, the captain ordered them aft, and four sailors took their places. At the same moment Haskell descended to the cages with two men and told the guards they were wanted on deck. Of the seven muskets held by the guards all were capped, but not one loaded. Hooper pretended to be highly indignant at being interfered with, and force had to be used before his person could be searched. A number of files and saws, all betraying evidences of recent use, were found about his clothing.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### ROSEMARY.

Green bud stars spangle  
The dead, black trees,  
Blossoms in a tangle  
On orchard and lea.  
Now elm boughs shade me,  
Now birds have song,  
Eh! all the heart persuade me  
I still am young!

Ah, no, heart, hush thee!  
Be wise, serene,  
Lest snow wreaths crush thee  
Ere Halloween.  
Though June be jolly,  
Though flowers be sweet,  
Thy heart is fully  
And lined with grief.

Heart, thou hast finished  
With joys that fade;  
Thy strength diminished,  
Thy light decayed,  
Thy brain is an ember  
The flood is cold.  
My heart, remember  
We both are old!

—Edmund Gosse in Century.

### Notice of Sale.

IN COUNTY COURT,  
OUIDA COUNTY.  
Last Estate of William H. Brown, Deceased, Is the title of an undivided interest made and entered by the County Court of Ouida County in the above entitled matter, on the 18th day of November, A. D. 1908, directing the undersigned executors of the estate of Wm. H. Brown, deceased, to sell and dispose of the personal property of said deceased now remaining in the hands of the undersigned executors and undistributed of, to wit: the undersigned executors of the estate of William H. Brown, deceased, will on the fifth day of December, 1908, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day at the office of the County Judge of Ouida County in the City of Rhineland in said County, offer for sale and sell at public vendue to the highest and best bidder for cash, the following described personal property to-wit: Twenty-one and seven tenths (21-7/10ths) shares of the capital stock of the Brown-Hobbs Lumber Company of the face value of One Thousand (\$1000.00) dollars per share and one promissory note dated February 12th, 1894, executed by Geo. S. Harris to Wm. H. Brown for \$450.16 due in five years from date with interest at 7 percent per annum.

Dated this 14th day of November, A. D. 1908.

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P. A. BROWN,  
Executors of the estate of Wm. H. Brown, deceased.

ALBMAN & BARNES,  
Attys. for Estate. 6-11-10-221.



A number of files were found about his clothing.

whole guard under arrest and search every man. When you come to examine the muskets, you will discover that all are unloaded. After taking care of the guards there should be an inspection of the cages and the prisoners. They have been using saws and files down below."

Haskell spoke in such a calm, cool way that I looked at him in anger, thinking he was inclined to joke. He went on to explain that he had been keeping vigilant watch, and that he would stake his life on being correct in his assertions, and I lost no time in notifying the captain and the doctor. We moved in the matter so cautiously that not even one of the sailors who was to replace the guards suspected what was up. At 7 o'clock, as Hooper and three of his men gathered at the fore hatch, the captain ordered them aft, and four sailors took their places. At the same moment Haskell descended to the cages with two men and told the guards they were wanted on deck. Of the seven muskets held by the guards all were capped, but not one loaded. Hooper pretended to be highly indignant at being interfered with, and force had to be used before his person could be searched. A number of files and saws, all betraying evidences of recent use, were found about his clothing.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### ROSEMARY.

Green bud stars spangle  
The dead, black trees,  
Blossoms in a tangle  
On orchard and lea.  
Now elm boughs shade me,  
Now birds have song,  
Eh! all the heart persuade me  
I still am young!

Ah, no, heart, hush thee!  
Be wise, serene,  
Lest snow wreaths crush thee  
Ere Halloween.  
Though June be jolly,  
Though flowers be sweet,  
Thy heart is fully  
And lined with grief.

Heart, thou hast finished  
With joys that fade;  
Thy strength diminished,  
Thy light decayed,  
Thy brain is an ember  
The flood is cold.  
My heart, remember  
We both are old!

—Edmund Gosse in Century.

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\$100 capital. Any young man of good character and average business ability having one hundred dollars at command, can be established in this city in a profitable wholesale business, merchandise, staple and sold strictly for cash. He will be protected from competition and guaranteed against loss by a first class New York corporation.

For further particulars address, stating business experience, "Exclusive Agency," care of H. Koehler & Co., 305 1st Ave., N.Y. This is a rare opportunity for an enterprising young man.

### ATTORNEYS.

#### ALBAN & BARNES,

Attorneys at Law.  
Collections promptly attended to.  
Office in Merchants State Bank building.

#### MILLER & McCORMICK,

Attorneys at Law.  
Collections promptly looked after.  
Office over First National Bank.

#### L. J. BILLINGS,

Attorney & Counselor.  
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#### WALKER & WALKER,

Attorneys at Law.  
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#### PAUL BROWNE,

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Collections a Specialty.  
Rhineland, Wis.

#### A. W. SHELTON,

Attorney at Law.  
Special attention paid to homestead law and contests.  
Rhineland.

#### FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

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Capital and Surplus \$50,000.  
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.  
Bank Corner Davenport and 1st Streets.